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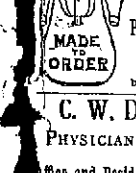

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ANNOUNCEMENT

IN THE NEXT

Sunday Morning's

PAPERS.

DISCUSSING FINANCES.

Secretary Foster and Senator Sherman Talk for Hours on the Subject--Disagree on Points.

MANSFIELD, Ohio, Aug. 15.—Secretary Foster and Senator Sherman had a very important conference Thursday night. It continued for five hours, during which the entire financial situation was reviewed and the question of continuing the 4½ per cent. bonds was naturally the central figure of the discussion. It was soon demonstrated that the ex-secretary did not share the views of Mr. Foster upon the subject. He thought the secretary should pay the 4½ per cents., and he undertook to show how easy it was for him to do it without making trouble in the financial world. The ex-secretary's position was that the money already in the treasury, that which could be spared from the sinking fund and that which might accrue in the meantime, would be sufficient to pay off the bonds when due. He explained to the new secretary that the month of July, the worst in the year, had been passed in safety, and that now gold would return to us as our exports began, and that the movements of the splendid crops, and the payment of new revenues would make things easy sailing, so that the bonds could be retired without difficulty or danger. The question of what effect the retirement of the securities that have been held by the national banks as a deposit for circulation would have on the banking system was naturally one of the features of the discussion. Senator Sherman did not think it would have any, except to eventually somewhat change its character. Mr. Sherman took the ground that the banks would very soon adjust themselves to the new conditions when the government would furnish the currency to them direct. How far Secretary Foster accepted or will accept Senator Sherman's views upon the subject remains to be seen.

PERTINENT QUESTIONS.

Jackson Wants to Know Why Corbett Claims the Recent Fight.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 15.—The numerous articles that have recently appeared in print over the signature of James Corbett and his challenge to the world, published recently, have caused considerable local comment unfavorable to Corbett. Peter Jackson was interviewed and said: "I am ready to fight at any time and any place except in New Orleans, and further will bet him $500 that he is not game enough to fight me again—or in other words, finish the contest which he says he has already won. If he had me so badly beaten why doesn't he fight me again and settle beyond question who is the best man?"

DESERT HIPPOLYTE.

His Cabinet Hand in Their Resignations.

PORT AU PRINCE, Aug. 15.—A turbulent scene occurred in the chamber of deputies yesterday, that body refusing to indorse the ministry action granting a concession for the construction of a telegraph line, and censuring the ministry for incapacity and corruption. This was followed by the ministers handing in their resignations to the president. Hippolyte is now busy with the formation of a new cabinet. The city is comparatively quiet, but it is a quiet that fills the people with alarm, because they fear it may be followed by a new political storm like the bloody ones so frequent on this island.

DIED IN A SEWER.

One Man Goes to the Rescue of Another and Both Die.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Aug. 15.—Leonard Weaver, aged forty-eight, and John Shuster, thirty-seven years old, night soilers, were drowned in a deep cesspool, on Thirty-ninth street, last midnight. Weaver went into the vault to remove some rubbish, was overcome by gas and fell to the bottom. Shuster went to Weaver's assistance and was also overcome and fell. Both men were dead when their bodies were recovered half an hour later. Both were married.

Not so Bad as Reported.

HIGHSTOWN, N. J., Aug. 15.—The story published yesterday that the Russian Hebrews sent to this place from New York city by the Baron Hirsch fund trustees were in a bad plight and facing starvation is exaggerated. They were dissatisfied at first when they learned what work they were expected to do, but they now seem to think better of it. Leading citizens of the place say they are willing to give them relief should they be absolutely in need. The superintendent of the large factory in town has offered to give them steady employment and they will probably all be at work in a short time.

Making Rain in Texas.

MIDLAND CITY, TEXAS., August 15—A committee of citizens arrived here this morning. Secretary Rusk and Professor Dyrenforth are here with their machinery for making rain tests. The rain test will take place today or tomorrow, after which the machinery will be sent to El Paso and another experiment made.

Hungary Will be Represented.

BUDA-PESTH, Aug. 15.—The Chicago fair commissioners were received by the minister of commerce yesterday. The minister assured them of his hearty interest in the fair. He will appoint a fair commission of ten prominent Hungarians and will send a special representative to Chicago.

No Found Out.

FORT SMITH, Ark., Aug. 15.—Edward Stinson, a farmer living ten miles from here, yesterday kicked a can of nitro-glycerine to see what it contained. It took the coroner's jury three hours to get his remains together.

GOD IN THE SANCTUARY.

"The First Day of the Week, the Disciples Came Together and Paul Preached to Them."

Berry street M. E. church—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Epworth league at 7 p. m.

That grand old Methodist hero, Rev. R. D. Spellman, of East Berry street, preaches at Simpson church at 10:30 a. m. Hear him.

Welcome to the Tabernacle tomorrow. Services as usual in the morning and evening. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. and young people's meeting, led by Mr. Bartholomew, at 7 p. m.

Third Presbyterian church—Rev. J. M. Boggs will preach at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m.; subjects: "Paul Before Felix," and "Peter Sinking in the Graves." Sabbath school at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 7:15.

Central Christian church, corner Harrison and Wayne streets, at the W. C. T. U. headquarters. Pastor Blaney will preach at 10:30 a. m. and 4:45 p. m. on "The Wisdom of Following the Devil."

Rev. J. L. Leeper has returned from his vacation and will preach in the Second Presbyterian church, West Berry street, at 10 a. m. Subject—"God's Word Eternal." No evening service. Sunday school at 12 m.

"The Secret of Power" will be Rev. Zartman's topic at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow morning, at 10:30. At 8 p. m. young people's meeting and song service. Come prepared to take part in this service. Bring your Bibles with you.

Young men, the meeting at the city Y. M. C. A. at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon, is specially for you. You will hear an interesting talk by Rev. Eldridge and good singing, accompanied by the Y. M. C. A. orchestra. Come and enjoy the hour with us.

E. G. Segner, of Burlington, Iowa, who has had large experience as a commercial man, has kindly consented to present a few practical points at the railroad department of the Y. M. C. A. meeting tomorrow afternoon, at 3:30 o'clock, standard time. Young man, you cannot afford to decline this earnest invitation. Bible study at 3 o'clock.

Rev. John Merritt Driver will deliver the eulogy on the late Walter Kress, of Washington, D. C., at the residence of his mother, on the Bluffton road, at 12 m. In the evening he will be at Simpson church, corner of Harrison and Dawson streets. His theme will be: "Good Templars and Good Templary." All who are now, or have been members of that order, are specially invited.

The African M. E. church of this city have secured the services of the Rev. M. C. Cooper for tomorrow, who will preach for them at 10:30 a. m. and 8 o'clock p. m. A large choir of the best singers among the colored people of the city will furnish the music. A song service of thirty minutes will be a special feature at each meeting. All members of the church are urged to be present and a most cordial invitation is extended to the public.

Trinity M. E. church—We have just finished recasting and recarpeting and beautifying our church. We will have reopening services commencing this evening at 8 o'clock, by a sermon from Rev. H. Bridge, of St. Paul's M. E. church. Come and you will be treated with an able and delightful sermon. Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Rev. G. Worb, of Decatur, will preach and conduct the reopening services. He is logical as well as oratorical and will charm you with his eloquence. Let everyone come and enjoy a gospel treat that does not come every Sabbath. W. R. W. Wonns, pastor.

MOONLIGHT PICNIC

Given to a Party of Friends by Miss Katie Vordermark.

Last evening Miss Katie Vordermark gave a delightful moonlight picnic in honor of her guest, Miss Parsons, of Boston. The party were chaperoned to Vordermark's grove, east of the city, by Mr. and Mrs. John Vordermark, where an elegant supper was served. Various games were indulged in by the jolly crowd, and all expressed themselves in the highest terms of praise of the manner in which they were entertained. Those comprising the party were: Miss Parsons, of Boston; Miss Moon, of Decatur, Ind., Miss Kneisly, of Bucyrus, Ohio; Miss Faeth, of Cleveland, Ohio; Misses Nellie French, Katie Vordermark, Lillie Walters, Anna Hobrock, Emma Eizold, Anna Vordermark, Maggie Lang, May Connors, and Messrs. W. S. Oramp, Chas. Beigmond, Will Rinkel, Geo. B. Humphrey, Will Scheiman, J. H. Hobrock, Dan. Grubb, Henry Stier, Fred Bornemen and Eugene Matthias.

WIND, RAIN AND HAIL.

A Remarkable Storm at the Southern Limits of the City.

A wind, hail and rain storm, remarkable for its severity, was visited upon the section about two miles from the southern limits of the city, yesterday afternoon. Trees were uprooted and hail stones as large as hen's eggs fell in great quantity. At the county farm much damage was done. As an illustration of the severity of the storm, immense hot beds on the farm of Charles Gobhart, near the county farm, just off the Bluffton road, were destroyed, the glass covers being shattered by the hail. Strange to say there was no atmospheric disturbance in this city during the storm.

THE WIZARD ILL.

Jay Gould's Health Causes Much Anxiety in Financial Circles, Especially on Wall Street.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—It has been kept secret, but Jay Gould, the wizard of Wall street, the man who can, when he so wills, do more to upset the markets of the world than banks or bankers, is sick and has gone to Idaho for treatment. The story begins back at the last meeting of the general managers, which was held at the Windsor hotel in this city.

Mr. Gould, as has been his custom, was in attendance. It was noticed that he took less apparent interest than usual in the discussions going on, and some of those who sat near him observed that occasionally he leaned rather heavily upon the table before which he was sitting. Later on his eyelids were seen to slowly close and his head drop on his breast. There was alarm on the part of all present, as it was seen that he was seriously ill. With the greatest precaution he was removed to a chamber in the hotel, and medical aid summoned. It was not until night that the physician in charge would consent to have him taken to his own house.

So many and various are the interests supposed to be more or less dependent upon the health and life of this man that every every effort was made to keep all knowledge of what occurred from the public. As soon as the doctors thought him able to travel he started for Soda Springs, Idaho, where he now is supposed to be.

The gentleman who told the story is prominent in railroad affairs and was present and saw what happened at the Windsor hotel.

His words are corroborated by the fact that Mr. Gould has been seen about none of his accustomed haunts in the east since the day of that meeting. Even when he is at home in this city he is kept so hedged about that it is almost impossible to verify anything that is said of him or about him, and no body can be reached at Soda Springs by wire to verify the present story. Those who have observed Mr. Gould lately have not failed to see that his slight frame has been growing slighter and that his movements indicated that the intense activity of years was beginning to tell upon him. Such people will not be greatly surprised at the story of the Windsor hotel, but there will be great anxiety and Wall street will be disturbed until news comes from Soda Springs.

BASE BALL.

The Minneapolis Club Finds Itself in a Bad Box.

CHICAGO, Aug. 15.—A special to the Herald from Milwaukee says: President Gillette returned from Louisville yesterday afternoon and about 4 o'clock received a telegram announcing that the offer of the Cincinnati franchise had been accepted and the local team was to have left for St. Louis last night to play the scheduled game in place of Cincinnati today. After manager Cushman had taken his team to the depot and was purchasing tickets to St. Louis a telegram was received ordering them not to come. Columbus, or, more properly, President Kramer, had registered an objection to the admission of the Milwaukees, notwithstanding that the consent of five clubs in the association had been obtained for the transfer of the Cincinnati franchise. The team was held but President Gillette boarded the train for St. Louis forthwith. Minneapolis had been notified of Milwaukee's withdrawal from the Western association and cannot reach the city for games today and tomorrow, even if there was any desire to do so.

The aim of the American association in the disruption of the Western league has been accomplished and the locals are in a perplexity to know whether or not they have played themselves out of the base ball world entirely.

It is the opinion here that Kramer cannot prevail against the expressed wishes of a majority of the association managers, but it is only an opinion, and there is a fear that the Milwaukee people have been playing novices with veterans in the wild-cat business.

SENSATIONAL DEVELOPMENTS.

Follow the Investigation into the Bonnick Suicide Case.

DENVER, Col., Aug. 15.—The circumstances surrounding the death of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene H. Bonnick begin to assume a mysterious appearance, as the investigation proceeds and it is now believed by many that Mrs. Bonnick poisoned her husband and then took the fatal drug herself. It has been shown at the inquest that the meddling of relatives had much to do with the double suicide or murder and suicide, as the case may be.

LOCAL MARKETS.

Wheat Goes Up Seven Cents--Rye Selling at Eighty Cents.

Wheat took a jump of seven cents a bushel in this city today, and dealers are contracting ahead to pay $1 all of next week. Rye, which sold at 65 cents, is now bringing 80 cents.

Real Estate Transfers.

John H. Miller to Phillip Zuber, lot 17, Fletcher's addition, $2,000.

Anna M. Whiting to Margaret Van Allen, lot 6, J. W. Smith's addition, $800.

Phillip Zuber to Asa and Artie Burnett, lot 71, Fletcher's addition, $1,200.

Robert L. Romy to Ernst R. Brabrant, lot 73 Bass & Hanna's addition, $550.

Buried by a Sewer Cave-In.

DANVILLE, Va., Aug. 15.—While a force of hands was at work yesterday in a sewer ditch the walls caved in and five men were buried under the falling earth. They were dug out in a few minutes by willing hands, but Sam Perkins was found to be dead, and Spencer Ewell fatally injured. Three others were injured, but not fatally. All were negroes.

SERIOUS COMPLICATIONS

Arising Out of the Russia Ukase--German Millers the Worst Sufferers.

BERLIN, Aug. 15.—While it was believed to be possible to obtain large shipments of rye before the 27th, the trade here was consoled, but the report that the Russian railway administration refused transportation to the German frontier sent prices up at a bound. At a meeting of Silesian millers yesterday it was decided to send a telegram to Chancellor Von Caprivi, begging him to abolish the corn duties, saying that otherwise the Russian ukase was likely to ruin the mill industry and throw out of employment thousands of hands. The Vossische Zeitung demands temporary free entry for all provisions and for tea, coffee and petroleum, and urges the abolition of the prohibition of American foods and a reduction of freight rates. So far the chancellor seems to be unmoved and the ministers support him.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 15.—The ukase prohibiting rye exports is approved by the press of this city. Reports show an almost complete failure of winter-sown cereals in the provinces, with cattle decreasing in value and the peasants selling their horses to obtain food. There is agitation on the bourse and prices are falling. Speculators are making haste to export grain before the ukase takes effect. In some cases other cargoes are unloaded to make room for grain.

A WILD WEST SCENE.

Boys Have a Little Fun With the Poundmaster and a Captive Cow.

The lot of a poundmaster is not a happy one, as the following will show. Yesterday the unfortunate gentleman who officiates in that capacity for this city discovered a cow roaming at will over the vacant lots in the rear of the electric light works, and he prepared to scoop her in. He fastened a rope to her horns and set out with her for the pound, figuring out on the way the probable profit accruing to himself from the catch. Some boys were playing near and took in the situation at a glance. They decided to have a little fun with the poundmaster and they had it. There were only six of these "kids," but their ranks were soon swelled to about twenty-five. They took off their coats and by flaunting them in the cow's face and yelling like Comanche Indians, soon had the bovine on the verge of insanity. The cow wasn't used to this kind of treatment, and being of a timid, modest turn of mind, she set out in search of solitude, with the poundmaster at the other end of the rope and the howling boys bringing up the rear. When the ditch which crosses the commons was reached the cow bounded over it and the suddenness of the spring caused the poundmaster to turn a somersault and to lose his hold on the rope. He regained his feet in a moment and soon caught up with and stopped the cow. Concluding that they had had enough fun for one day, the boys quietly dispersed and the poundmaster led the cow to the pen. The affair was witnessed by a number of people, who pronounced it more entertaining than a wild west show.

LOCAL LINES.

Mrs. W. F. Rahe leaves this afternoon for Logansport and Lake Maxinkuckee for two weeks.

The new grade of Clinton street lowers the street considerably between Montgomery and Jefferson streets.

Three fellows stole a jug of whisky from a farmer named F. Schafer, and were arrested by the police this afternoon.

Miss Carrie Erwin left for Grand Crossing, Ill., today for a few weeks' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kamm, who have been visiting in this city for some time.

Miss Jennie Brotherton, of Van Wert, Ohio, and Miss Hattie Frankenbough, of Delphos, Ohio, are the guests of Misses Madge and Kate Williams, 29 Butler street.

Misses Josie Curtain and Nellie Conroy will leave next Wednesday for Rome City to rusticate for two weeks accompanied by Nellie's aunt, Miss Maggie Fitzgerald.

John Archer, ex-trustee of Washington township, was hit between the eyes today, on East Columbia street, by a fellow who used a pair of brass knuckles. Mr. Archer was pretty severely injured.

Lizzie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ruhl, of Spy Run avenue, died last night of diphtheria, aged two years and one month. The funeral will take place Monday at 2 p. m. from the residence, Rev. Dannecker officiating.

Policeman Loos, who was dismissed last evening from the police force, called at this office today and says that the charges of insubordination preferred against him are not true and that he can and did prove them to be false by two reliable citizens.

The ten year old son of Officer Quinn took the Keystone express to ride out to the St. Mary's river yesterday afternoon. The train did not stop this side of Warsaw, and the lad walked all night, reaching Columbia City early this morning. A telegram explained the boy's predicament and he was sent home.

HEROES OF GERMAN WARS

Their Kriegerfest in This City Begins Today.

The National Association of the German Military Societies of North America in Annual Session.

THE day dawned bright and beautiful for the "Bundes Krieger Fest," or the annual convention of the German military societies of North America, which began a three days' session in this city today.

It is a great event and for the last few weeks the local committee of arrangements, composed of H. Hohnholz, president; Dr. Fred Schultz, vice-president; W. Wingand, treasurer; M. L. Trautenbach and Messrs. Albersmeyer, Gardt, Beyer, Finke, Heyne and Boedeker have been preparing for the gathering and arranging for the entertainment of the visiting delegates.

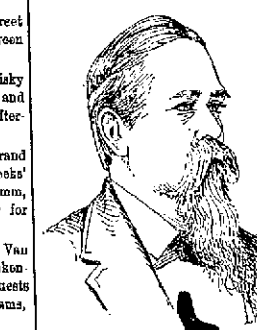
The Princess rink, where the business sessions of the association will be

hold, has been beautifully decorated with the flags of United States and Germany and other emblems and decorations and presents an attractive appearance. The large hall will be a grand place for the meeting, but it will be crowded when the public gatherings of the association are held.

The German Krieger-bund of North America is an association composed of members who were soldiers in the army or navy of Germany and who have been honorably discharged and are now residents of this country. There are over 100,000 of these old veterans now in the United States. All of them do not belong to the Kreiger bund, but they are rapidly becoming members of the association and availing themselves of the privileges which it offers. The association now numbers over 60,000 members.

The purpose of the organization is to keep alive, among the members, the memory of their soldier life and to promote the elements of the German character which are especially manifest among the soldiers of the army of Germany: obedience to law, honest discharge of duty and devotion to the principles of honor. They are proud, they say, to be citizens of America, and they want all who have come from Germany to acquire the rights of citizenship as soon as they can do so and participate in public affairs. In speaking on this subject Capt. Chas. Luecke, president of one of the societies at St. Louis, said to a SENTINEL reporter:

"We do not forget the country where we were born and educated to become useful members of society, for he who



HARTWIG SCHMUCK, PRESIDENT OF THE KRIEGER BUNDES.

forgets his mother can never truly love his elected wife, or in other words, he who forgets his native country can never become a good citizen of the country of his adoption. We are opposed to any and every kind of corruption in the administration of public affairs and insist on an honest ballot. We are in favor of government by the people and for the people, and we believe that all men elected to office should be responsible to the people who placed them there for an honest discharge of their duty, and when they become direkot in this, the people ought to have the right to remove them and correct any abuse of their power. We protest against the increasing power of trusts and monopolies and favor reforms in some of the departments of justice. We are in favor of repealing all so-called 'prohibition laws,' believing that they are not in accordance with the constitution of the United States, nor based on sound principles. We consider such laws as an obstacle to trade, commerce and the industries of the states and an infringement on the personal and individual liberties of the citizens of this country. In addition to these purposes I might state that we desire to promote German literature and preserve the use of the German language among our children and look after the interests and welfare of those of our members who are needy. I would also say that we are in favor of unrestricted emigration from Europe provided those coming from foreign climes are sound in body and mind, but that all criminals be excluded."

The national officers of the organization are: President, H. Schmuck, Davenport, Iowa; vice-president, Rudolph Valkmann, San Francisco; secretary, Julius Meinke, Cleveland; treasurer, Louis Erlel, Cincinnati.

The first delegations to arrive were those from St. Louis. They came in on the Wabash at 5 o'clock this morning.

H. PFITZENREITER, REPRESENTATIVE.

There were four societies: The German Uniformed Military association, Chas. Luecke, president, and Ernest Blucher, Adolph Pegan, August Fiebig, and Ernest Ferret as delegates; the German Landwehr association, Chas. D'Oench, president, and Fritz Holle and August Gasso as delegates; German Krieger association, president, Henry Willerding; the German Landwher, of East St. Louis, president Joseph Stief. They took up their headquarters at Nimred Hall on East Main street, where they entertained some of the local newspaper men this morning by the singing of their grand German songs, Max Drehkoff, of St. Louis, capturing all with his grand solos. The delegation will be joined tonight by others from St. Louis and they will remain in the city until Wednesday.

The Toledo delegation arrived late this afternoon and the Kansas City, Davenport, Cincinnati, Chicago and other associations will arrive this evening, so that tonight a great crowd of German soldier heroes will be in the city. Their numbers will be largely increased tomorrow and visitors from all the neighboring towns and cities will swell the crowds in the city to immense proportions.

The president of the association, Hartwig Schmuck, will arrive this evening. He is a leading citizen of Davenport, Iowa, where he is engaged in business, and is a man of fine executive ability. He was elected president of the association a year ago, when its sessions were held at Davenport, Iowa.

One of the principal officers of the association is H. Pfitzenreiter, of Cincinnati. He is the representative of the national Kreiger-Bund. He is a native of the Prussian province of Saxony, where he was born in 1839. He obtained a college education in Germany, served in the German army, participating in the German-Danish war in 1864. He came to the United States in 1866, first locating in Indiana and afterwards, in 1872, going to Cincinnati, where he now resides. He was president of the Cincinnati Deutsche Landwehr Verein four years, and was elected representative of the national organization in 1887 at Cleveland.

The local committee have been busy today in receiving the various delegations. This evening at the Princess rink will occur the reunion and concert. The delegates will be welcomed to the city by Mayor Zollinger and Captain Henry Hohnholtz will also make a speech of welcome on account of the Krieger-bund in this city, of which he is president. Music and song will be features of the program and an interesting time will be enjoyed by those present.

The grand parade will occur tomorrow afternoon. The visiting and local societies will form at 12:30 o'clock at the corner of Wayne and Harrison streets and march through some of the principal streets of the city, after which

they will go to Centlivre's park, where the balance of the day will be spent in picnicing. There will also be prize drilling, shooting and marching, other attractions, and in the evening a display of fireworks will be given.

There are a dozen or more prizes to compete for; principally for drilling and marching, $300 for first, $200 for second and $100 for third. These prizes can be seen today at the Columbia street show window of Mr. Henry C. Grelle, the jeweler.

On Monday will occur the business session of the Krieger bunds. In the afternoon, at 2:30, the societies will march from the court house to Centlivre's park, where there will be a picnic, and in the evening a sham battle and summer night's festival will be given.

On Tuesday a grand parade of the societies and military organizations will be had through the city and in the evening a thestrical performance will be given.

The delegations are stopping at the various hotels of the city and the arrangement committees are caring for their visitors in a grand manner.

POLICE CHANGES.

Officers O'Connell, Stoll and Loos Let Out--New Appointments--The Courts.

The investigation made by the board of police commissioners, as stated in THE SENTINEL, resulted in the dismissal of three police officers. The report as given read:

Henry Stoll dismissed for insubordination and conduct unbecoming an officer.

Joseph Loos for insubordination and disobedience.

John O'Connell for laying off on a plea of sickness and parading the streets in robust health.

The board elected to succeed the trio: Charles F. W. Waldo, of the eighth ward, painter; James M. Smith, ninth ward, employe at J. C. Peter's factory; Dennis O'Connor, sixth ward, employe Pittsburg shops.

Henry Harkenrider has been changed from the day patrol to a night beat.

POLICE COURT.

Officer Fred Dassler was in clover during the past twenty-four hours. Of the ten occupants of the dismal cells at at the police station this morning, nine of them were arrested by Policeman Dassler. At police court the prisoners' cases were disposed of by Mayor Zollinger, as follows:

Alex. (Red Shirt) McDowell, the ex-cattle king, drunk, $10.50—jail.

Michael Kochler, the orator and bug-juice destroyer, drunk, $10.50—jail.

John Smith, dictitious, drunk, $10 50—paid. "Smith" lives at Plymouth.

Johnnie Kane, spelled "Cain" when he is under the influence of liquor, went to jail eleven days for drunkenness.

William Grady, drunk, $10.50—jail.

Frank Lavanway, drunk, released on on a promise to do better.

Maud Hastings and Alice Gray were found with George Blake along the Wabash tracks under suspicious circumstances. All three were fined $15.50 each, and being unable to pay they went to jail for sixteen days.

All of the above arrests were made by Officer Dassler.

George Lahrman, drunk, arrested by Officer Kennelly, fined $10.50; jail.

COURT COLLINGS.

Jesse York was arraigned before Esquire Wilkinson last evening on a charge of carrying concealed weapons preferred by Deputy Sheriff Mannix. York said guilty, and the squire fined him $20 and costs. He went to jail for thirty-five days.

The cases against Henry, Mary and Cathorine Buhr, charged with malicious trespass, has been continued in Squire France's court till the 21st inst. at 10 o'clock a. m.

Mary Carpenter charged with provoking Wesley Daily, is having a hearing in Squire France's court this afternoon.

Affidavits have been filed in Squire Hays' court against Fred and William Geistdoeffer and the proprietor of the Custer house saloon, charging Sabbath desecration.

The nuisance case of Lemuel Closs vs Derheimer and Wilding in Squire Hays' court has been continued till Monday at 10 a. m.

Jacob Peters and Frank Didier are up in a provoke case in Squire Hays' court this afternoon.

Deputy Prosecutor Emerick has taken depositions for a case in the Circuit Court, of Ripley, Miss., in which the Brookside farm company are plaintiffs and F. M. Grandy and R. M. Stark defendants.

A NICE EVENT.

The Harmonia Singing Choir Have a Happy Celebration.

The Harmonia singing choir of the St. John's Reformed church, elected their officers for the ensuing year as follows:

President—Frank Sauerwein.
Vice-President—Rudy Hilgemann.
Secretary—Henry Klebe.
Treasurer—John Schwarz.

This was the fifth anniversary of the choir, so last evening a fitting celebration was held at the place of Mr. Schwarz, No 20 East Washington street. After Rev. Schaaf and Rev. Rettig addressed those present the rest of the evening was spent in passing pleasures. Those present were: Rev. and Mrs. Schaaf, Rev. and Mrs. Rettig, Mr. and Mrs. Schwarz, Mr. and Mrs. F. Sauerwein, Mr. and Mrs. G. Jasper, Mr. and Mrs. Bloemker, Mr. and Mrs. R. Hilgemann, Misses Rosa Schaaf, Sophia Rogge, Lou Rogge, Lizzie Rehtman, Sophia Ketker, Rickey Ketker, May Steinhauser, Annie Teges, Tine Rettig, Katie Buddemeyer, Emma Hilgemann, Callie Schwarz, Sophia Wegman, and Messrs. John Gidley, Will Siebold, Fred Baade, Rudy Lauman, Frank Schwarz, John Schwarz, Henry Klieb and Martin Hirsch.

Races Postponed.

SARATOGA, N. Y., August 15—Races postponed on account of rain.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Peculiar Adventures Which Show that Truth Is Stranger than Fiction.

... With a month after the ... Dayhink first noticed the ... stiffness of the finger it ... directly ... The incident gave the ... there being neither blood, nerves nor flesh left in the diseased member, but it excited the alarm of the family, who called in a physician. The broken stump of the finger was amputated back to where the living flesh set on and everything was thought to be all right. Soon the flesh, muscles, arteries, veins and nerves of her hands, fingers and arms became as hard and feelingless as the finger had been before it was broken off. Next the awful malady extended to the elbows, the forearms becoming as white and as clear as alabaster. Within the year the toes and the end of the nose and ear tips showed a like color and rigidness. The process of ossification has now been going on nearly five years, and the attending physicians say that it is only a matter of time when the entire body of the poor victim will be a solid bone. It is a rare disease, and the pathology of it is little understood.

AT Weissenthal, a small village in lower Austria, a rich manufacturer from Vienna owns a splendid castle, where he and his family reside during the summer. As superintendent of his villa he employed a young man who had received a good education, and probably on this account had been granted the privilege of dining at table with the family. Thinking that the proprietor had a special liking for him he resolved to ask him one day for the hand of one of his beautiful daughters. When he told the gardener of his intention the latter replied: "Nonsense, you don't know the proud spirit of this capitalist. He never will consent to his daughter marrying a poor employee." "I will bet my life that he will not dare to refuse my wish," said Edward Daschowsky, the superintendent. "And I bet all I call my own that you will not succeed," remarked the gardener. "Good, I accept the bet!" cried Daschowsky, and shook hands with the other as a sign of closing the contract. Two days later the body of Daschowsky was found with a bullet in the temple under a tree in the park. Near it was a revolver and a card on which the following was inscribed in the handwriting of the suicide: "I have lost the bet. My debt is paid." As the gardener found him later, Daschowsky had kept his word and made known his wish to his employer, but was refused and threatened with instant dismissal if he ever recurred again to the subject.

THE anglers and lovers of fish about Park Rapids, Minn., are much disgusted and seriously alarmed over the appearance of numbers of a peculiar fish in the lakes and ponds of that vicinity, and which fish is said to be highly poisonous. The best naturalists, as well as the oldest and most experienced fishermen of the neighborhood, have declared that they are at a loss to name the strange fish, which are so voracious that they swallow all bait as soon as placed in the water, and prevent others from biting, while wholly uneatable themselves. It is also believed that they are exterminating the other varieties, as immense quantities of the latter are found dead every day along the shores of the lakes and ponds. The unknown member of the finny tribe is not unlike a small trout, very plump and very tender, with few bones, and these large. It is, however, nearly black in color, except about the under parts, where it is of a metallic gray, mixed with gold, and a few red blotches near the fins and about the head. It presents a handsome appearance when in the water, about the surface of which it delights to linger, making it very easy game. Eaten it has a pleasant flavor, but will produce violent pains in the stomach, which, if not allayed, precede death only a few hours. How these fish came into the lakes no one knows, but they first appeared about two weeks ago, after a heavy fall of rain, when many firmly believed they accompanied it.

A CURIOUS case has been before the court of Samara, Russia. The decayed remains of a woman were discovered in the Volga. On investigation it was found that it was the body of a woman who about four years ago had been drowned in the Volga in a state of inebriety, but taken out and given a Christian burial by her children in a village a few versts distant from Samara. The police discovered at last that three peasants of the village of Kooromtcha where the woman was buried had disinterred the body and thrown it in the river. On account of the droughts and famine that prevail in their district the peasants have come to the conclusion that their misfortune was due to the displeasure of the River Volga, who had a legitimate claim to the body of the woman drowned in her waters. The river was wronged when her body was taken out of it and buried, and it avenged that wrong by droughts and famine. They believed that if they restored the dead body to the Volga its wrath would be appeased and their troubles would cease. The Alderman of the village and the three peasants who committed the superstitious act were sentenced to imprisonment for two to four months respectively. But the peasants of the district sympathize with them, believing that they did right in restoring to the Volga what was due to it.

IN the province of Vilna, Russia, not long since, the wife of a telegrapher named Stankiewicz was taken ill and the family physician ordered that she be immediately transferred to the hospital. Some of the other female members of the house bold decided that they knew better than the doctor what ailed the woman. According to their story she had been bewitched by her neighbor, a Mrs. Richert, and a cure could be effected in only one way. A small quantity of the blood of the woman who had worked the spell must by some means be secured. The husband of the sick woman, securing a wagon, proceeded to the field where Mrs. Richert was at work, and forcibly placing her in the conveyance drove as rapidly as possible to his home. There they found the sick woman surrounded by several friends. On seeing Mrs. Richert they carefully closed all the doors and windows to prevent the flight of the witch, as they called her. This accomplished, they struck her a fearful blow in the face, causing the blood to flow freely. The mother of the bewitched woman caught some of the blood in a spoon and poured it down her daughter's throat. Naturally such a remedy would prove useless, and the woman died.

GEORGE BELL, keeper of the Picnic Island, in the lower harbor at Tampa, Fla., has two little girls, to whom a pet deer belonging to the zoo of R. S. Warner & Co., on the island, is very much attached. The little fawn follows one child wherever it goes. One day recently the children stole away from home to a place on the wharf, when the youngest one accidentally fell overboard. The deer at once jumped in after th...

... A ... has just been witnessed by the inhabitants of Bolgrad, in the south of Russia. An enormous flight of eagles were seen to fly past the town and settle in an adjacent forest. The woodmen who were in the forest at the time fled in dismay from the place. It is well they did, for when these unwelcome visitors had taken their departure it was found they had devoured ten horses, several sheep and a vast number of smaller animals. The ground where they had alighted was strewn with feathers and all the birds of the neighborhood have been so terrified that they have flown away. Only one of the eagles was caught, a bird of immense size and belonging to a Siberian species. The eagles, which were several hundreds in number, flew away in a southwesterly direction. The peasants who saw this remarkable sight state that there were so many of them that for the space of several seconds their wings hid the sun from their sight.

MR. FRANK WORK, says the New York Press, tells a remarkable story about a ruby that he once owned. When a young man he invested $900 in a ruby in this city. He had it set in a bird claw by the son of a well-known jeweler. Shortly afterward he attended a Tammany Hall ball, and the ruby disappeared from its setting. A week or two ago the jeweler, happening to meet him, said: "Come down to my place and I'll show you an old friend." Mr. Work dropped in at the jeweler's place last week, and was there shown his identical ruby of fifty years ago. It had been left to be set, and the jeweler had recognized it. Mr. Work also recognized it. All that he said was: "How much is that ruby worth now?" "Between $6,000 and $7,000," said the jeweler. Besides the remarkable episode itself, one can learn from this paragraph how much rubies have appreciated in value in the past half century.

THE best paying property in Nevada is a mine, whose history is thus told by the Central Nevadan: "Simeon Wenban had run the Garrison tunnel at great expense and was left a poor man, owing his creditors $150,000. There was not a pound of ore in sight whereby the debt might be paid. As a last resort, with a forlorn hope, after the mine had been closed, Simeon Wenban drilled a hole in the hanging wall and blasted out a huge piece of rock, which he found to be almost a solid block of metal and part of an immense vein which had been paralleled hundreds of feet. This fortunate last effort marked a sudden change that seldom falls to the lot of man. It was Wenban, the poor man, the laborer, before that blast was fired; it was Simeon Wenban, the millionaire, but a second thereafter. The first month's run of the little mill gave him $30,000, and ever since he has grown more wealthy."

ON the farm of John Rodabaugh, near Moulton, Ohio, is a strange bird which has attracted the attention of hundreds. The bird was captured several weeks ago while the family was coming home from church one Sunday, and not until it had received a load of shot did it allow itself to be taken captive, and then its captor was fearfully lacerated by its sharp claws. The bird is caged up, and somewhat resembles an owl in shape, but having a face shaped like a heart and exactly the image of a monkey, with a fine fur all over its face. It has the tail of a turkey, while its feathers are of a very delicate yellowish-gray color. It lives wholly on young birds, and when fed it swallows the bird whole and afterward spits out the bones and feathers. It utters a most unearthly noise, being like the squeal of a pig.

LAKE GEORGE, N. Y., has a natural curiosity which few people appreciate. About a mile south of Caldwell, in a field, is one of the largest holes that anyone has ever seen. It was started quite a good many years ago by heavy rains and has continued to expand until it is safe to say that several of the largest hotels could be deposited in it, leaving room for a number of other buildings of no small dimensions. The washouts have carried the earth into the lowlands and scattered it abroad, and the cave has swallowed up trees and portions of fences in its course, burying them or carrying them away. Each year the hole grows larger and the question is where it may reach to in years to come. It is a sight worth a tramp over the fields to see and should be installed as one of the curious attractions of Lake George.

A CORRESPONDENT of Our Dumb Animals tells this horse story: A team of handsome horses was standing in front of my door. The near horse was munching some grass contentedly, which the off horse could not reach. Suddenly, to my astonishment, the near horse raised his head with his mouth full of grass and held it near his companion's mouth. The off horse accepted the apparent invitation to eat, and took the grass from the other one's mouth. After turning and eating a while on his own account, he repeated this manœuvre, and I then called in the other members of my family to watch them. There could be no mistake about it: the horse which could reach the grass fed his companion at short intervals as long as they stood before the door.

A SINGULAR case of spontaneous combustion is reported where a painter engaged in a mill removed his overalls at 6 p. m. to go home. At 8:30 the watchman discovering smoke in the mill summoned the engineer, and together they searched the premises carefully, tracing the smoke to a small room in which the overalls were discovered, and in one pocket was a bunch of greasy waste that had ignited. This shows, according to Architect and Builder, that spontaneous combustion may ensue in less than three hours if the conditions are favorable.

TWO Cleveland, Ohio, burglars who attempted to saw their way out of jail used rats as sentinels. At night when they were ready to begin operations, they sprinkled bread crumbs in front of their cells and collected a drove of rats. Whenever a turnkey approached their section of the jail the rodents scampered away, thus giving the alarm. For several nights they worked that way, and though the turnkey heard the sawing and went about on tiptoe, he never could locate the noise.

SUFFRAGE in Japan has recently been put to a novel use. A village was harassed by a midnight robber whom no one could detect. So an ingenious inhabitant proposed that each villager should write the name of the man he suspected on a slip of paper, and put it in a ballot box. On the votes being taken there were fifteen for one man, and the rest were blanks. The robber was so astonished at the proceedings that he actually confessed his identity.

A MARVELOUS and horrible accident happened at a private house in Paris. The host had invited a number of friends to luncheon. A great Danish boarhound was in the room, according to custom. A guest happened to drop his

... with ... the ... Vendor ... Mr. ... Tiffany ... a ... which he ... to ...

These are ... works of the ... Natural History ... are ... A ... the ... are ... by telegraph ... stations.

WHERE WORLDS ARE MADE.

An Aged German's Queer Little Manufactory in New York.

Among the mercantile manufactories established on the Bowery, near the whirlpool of heterogeneous humanity, Chatham Square, is that of makers of geographical spheres used in libraries and schools in all parts of the country.

The business is carried on by an old German with two assistants on the third floor of a large building.

While on another errand I found him there surrounded by numberless spheres, finished and in process of completion, together with the curious paraphernalia with which the miniature worlds are constructed. The aged proprietor happened to be in a communicative mood, and he took one of the spheres, then a thin layer of white paper pulp that had dried upon an iron ball and completed it while I watched the work.

The first condition of the globe is that of a white paper paste, formed by a mixture of pulp and glue. This is heated until a desired consistency is obtained, and then by means of a curious looking instrument—a cross between spoon and shovel—the paste is carefully applied to an iron globe of the size a sphere is desired.

This globe is heated by means of a steam pipe, which enters it through a small aperture near the bottom. The heat soon hardens the paste, and then a sharp knife is passed around the imaginary equator and the two hemispheres are separated and removed. These two halves are united at the edges with glue and then the hollow sphere is treated to a coating of white enamel about one eighth of an inch thick.

"The next thing," said the German, "is to turn the sphere into a perfect roundness," and he placed it in a distorted lathe, which accomplished the work in half a minute.

Two holes at either pole were bored through the half completed world, and an iron rod which projected about an inch beyond the surface was inserted and fastened in place. This formed the axis of the earth.

The world was then ready to receive the highly colored representations of the continents and oceans. The latter are printed from copper plates in this particular establishment by a daughter of the proprietor on thin linen paper. Numerous sizes are made.

When cut off they resemble the dress patterns of a fashionable tailoress more than anything else. They usually fit better than the fashionable tailoress' work, however, and without difficulty are pasted on the globe.

"Now, one moment more," continued the old German, "and you will see the whole world completed, the blue divided from the red and the red from the yellow."

While speaking he passed the sphere to another girl who covered various portions of it with transparent blue, red and yellow water colors. When that had been done it was placed in an oven to dry, and then covered with a last coating of brilliant varnish of metallic hardness, which would wear for ages without scratching or losing its brightness.

"So now you have seen the whole operation," concluded the maker as he bowed me out of the door.—[New York Herald.

Who Were "Hook and Crook?"

There have been many attempts made to explain the origin of the phrase, "By Hook or Crook." The Boston News Letter of January, 1776, explains the expression thus: "Hook and Crook were the names of two English Judges at the beginning of the last century. They were both men of eminence in their profession, but not more remarkable for anything than the perpetual diversity of opinion that prevailed between them on matters of legal jurisprudence. Be the case what it would, every suitor was sure to have either Hook or Crook on his side."

Wilson's "Origin of Familiar Words and Phrases" says that it probably means "foully like a thief or holily like a bishop," the hook being used by burglars, the crook being the Bishop's crozier. "The Hand-Book of Fact and Fancy" gives the following story under the heading of "By Hook or Crook:" "The great fire at London in 1666 destroyed 13,200 houses, and in many cases obliterated all the boundary marks requisite to determine the sites occupied by buildings previous to the fire. When the rubbish was removed, disputes arose among the people as to the position and extent of their landed estates. These contentions promised not only interminable lawsuits, but also delayed the rebuilding of the city until they could be settled. Accordingly two of the most experienced surveyors of the day, Mr. Charles Hook and Mr. George Crook, were called upon to act as arbitrators in the matter, land-owners entering into a compact to take the decision of Hook and Crook as final and binding. From this fact arose the famous phrase which heads this article."

As a fourth and last solution of the mystery, an old London letter tells us that the numerous families of Hook and Crook formerly did the ferry business for the whole of the British metropolis. No odds on what boat you crossed the Thames you were sure to ride with Hook or Crook.—[St. Louis Republic.

Tame Humming Birds.

Humming birds are generally supposed to be extremely timid and almost untamable, but when their confidence is won, which is an easy matter to those who understand them, they are very fearless and the loveliest little pets in the world. We tame them nearly every season, and they come to us anywhere around the place, and when the doors are open make themselves perfectly at home, even in the house. A year or two ago I called my wife's attention to the first one of the spring, as we were sitting on the piazza, and when I called he came at once and examined each of us carefully and then flew off. I saw at once that it was one of our pets of the previous year, so I went in and prepared a small bottle of sugar and water, and it was but a few minutes before he returned and at once took his dinner, as he had been accustomed to. Unfortunately he had a mate who was looking him and dragged him northward after he had paid us but two or three visits.—[Forest and Stream.

Harvard is 255 years old, and has graduated 17,000 students.

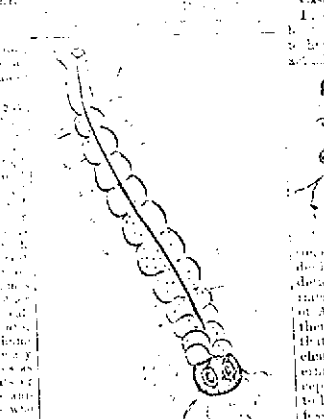
... ABOUT THE MOSQUITO.

... FACTS ABOUT THE MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S PEST.

Mosquito ... as Seen Under the Microscope ... of the Manner in Which They ... Savage Females and Their ... Spouses.

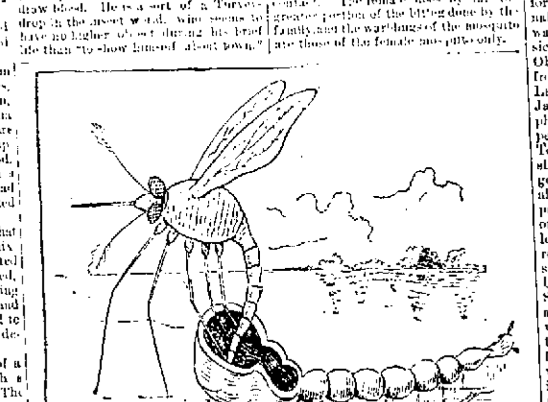
... the ... Mosquito ... his ... the ... For the ... of ... the ... His Goddess ... of ... which ... and draws "blood." Persons who are ... all the ... is ... will bear this ...

Mr. Mosquito is an easy-going, gorgeously arrayed creature, with neither the disposition nor the ability to bite and draw blood. He is a sort of a Turveydrop in the insect world, who seems to have no higher object during his brief life than "to show himself about town."



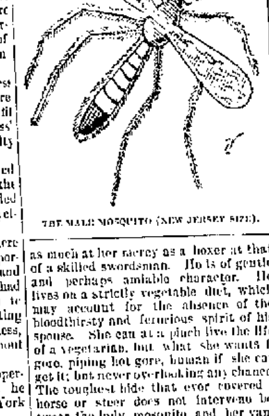
THE LARVA OF THE MOSQUITO. (Highly magnified.)

... human species comes in most intimate contact. The female does by far the greater portion of the biting done by the family, and the warblings of the mosquito are those of the female mosquito only.



MOSQUITO EMERGING FROM PUPA SHELL.—(Highly magnified).

His life, to be sure, is a short one, but then it is full of indolence and luxury. He is expected to pay certain delicate attentions to his infinitesimal spouse, which she rewards when tired of him by giving him a short, sharp, and fatal prod of the remarkable lance which she carries concealed in her proboscis. He is not provided with such a weapon, and is



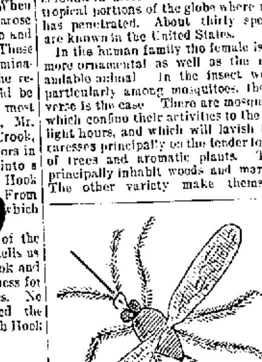
THE MALE MOSQUITO (NEW JERSEY SIZE).

as much at her mercy as a boxer at that of a skilled swordsman. He is of gentle and perhaps amiable character. He lives on a strictly vegetable diet, which may account for the absence of the bloodthirsty and ferocious spirit of his spouse. She can at a pinch live the life of a vegetarian, but what she wants is gore, piping hot gore, human if she can get it; but never overlooking any chance. The toughest hide that ever covered a horse or steer does not intervene between the lady mosquito and her vampirish thirst. It is even doubted that Col. Mosquito is given to vocal efforts. If he ever does join his consort in a nerve-destroying duet, he sings very low, and his performance is entirely overlooked, when the restless human appreciates the ease with which my lady takes high C and holds it until driven out of the room by the exasperated wielder of a wet towel.

Less is known about the origin of the mosquito's name than of his habits, and Americans have no monopoly of information upon this latter phase of the subject. All climates claim the mosquito as pest in chief. On the upper waters of the Missouri mosquitoes, after a rainy season, are the greatest impediment to navigation met with. They swarm by millions. Cattle are driven in the river, and they stand with their muzzles alone held above the water, which are black with the pests. Pilots on the boats are forced to burn smudge fires. They are of every conceivable degree of minuteness, and no veil has fine enough texture to exclude them. Arctic explorers all write of sufferings at the hands, or rather stings, of mosquitoes.

In England mosquitoes are called gnats, and on the continent of Europe cousins, moucherons, and other names. The gnat belongs to the genus *culex*. It is found in most of the temperate and tropical portions of the globe where man has penetrated. About thirty species are known in the United States.

In the human family the female is the more ornamental as well as the more amiable animal. In the insect world, particularly among mosquitoes, the reverse is the case. There are mosquitoes which confine their activities to the daylight hours, and which will lavish their caresses principally on the tender foliage of trees and aromatic plants. These principally inhabit woods and marshes. The other variety make themselves



THE FEMALE MOSQUITO.

heard and felt during the night chiefly. The greater portion of their active existence is passed in or near human habitations. These are the varieties with which man is most intimately acquainted.

But in all the species of the mosquito family the male apparently is the superior being. In grace and elegance of architectural construction, as well as in variety and gorgeousness of raiment, the male mosquito far surpasses the female. The male also enjoys privileges and prerogatives to which the female can never aspire—certainly can never gain. The function which she performs in propagation of the species compels her to consume more food than he does, and as this food she is obliged to get herself. In every essential particular she has to make her own and the family's living without the slightest aid from him.

The mosquito first appears in the form of an egg. The eggs are deposited in the water by the mother mosquito. Before doing this she crosses her hind legs in the shape of a letter X. As the eggs are dropped they are caught by the crossed legs, the glutinous substance attaching to the eggs holding them together. The number of eggs laid by one female before rising is very great. These eggs are arranged in the form of a raft and left to ride on the water, shallow, stagnant fresh water usually being selected. By the additions made to the number of eggs the raft is converted into a sort of a boat, and when the laying process is all completed the boat consists of from 300 to 350 eggs. This is the first stage in the existence of the embryo mosquito. After the last egg is laid and the boat completed the mother's function, so far, at least, as regards this particular brood, ends, and the eggs are left to shift for themselves.

A few days after the egg boat is launched the larvæ appear. These are of an elongated, worm-like form, and come out of the lower end of the eggs, leaving the empty shells forming the boat lying on the surface of the water. The shell is soon destroyed by the action of winds and water. When the larvæ appear the eggs are hatched. Most readers of this article have seen these larvæ in immense numbers on the surface of stagnant water during the warm months. They are vulgarly called "wigglers." Suspended from the surface of the water, with head downward, they are enabled to breathe by means of a sort of tube communicating with the trachea. The appearance of the larvæ may be said to complete the second stage in the existence of the mosquito.

From ten to fifteen days after the appearance of the larvæ the substance enters the pupa state. They take on a thin skin, almost completely covering the larvæ, and roll around in the water, their motions being directed by a fin-like

THE MOSQUITO'S STING—(Highly magnified.) A—In its sheath. B—Half torn off to show sheath. C—Sucker developed to show parts. D—Barbed point of one blade of sucker.

contrivance at the end of the tail. The quick, seemingly irregular, movements of the pupæ give them the name of "tumblers." They, too, are familiar to persons residing in the rural districts in the spring and summer. The change of the larvæ into the pupæ completes the third stage in the mosquito's existence.

Between five and ten days after the pupæ appears the last and most critical stage in the entire metamorphosis of the egg into the perfect insect arrives. About this period the pupa skin bursts open, and the mosquito takes its first look at daylight. The pupa shell is in the form of a boat, the opening appearing on the surface of the shell which is farthest from the water. The insect rises slowly and deliberately until it at length balances itself on its tail. A small gust of wind now or a slight eddy, and the shell boat would tip over, when the mosquito's active existence would end before it begun.

If the gust of wind or eddy fail to appear—and it is certain that they often do fail to appear—the insect slowly extricates its front pair of legs, and places them on the surface of the water, still clinging to the shell boat. Then it as slowly and deliberately spreads its wings. They at first strike the water, but are raised above it again, and the sun—for these affairs invariably take place on sunny days—and air dry them. The hind legs are then slowly drawn from the shell until their ends rest on the edge of the boat, the body is stretched out, the wings expanded. A moment afterward the wings flap, the shell is tipped over, the head is turned shoreward, and the mosquito is ready for business.

A Carrier Bat.

William Hester, of Spring Hill, Pa., has a large brown bat which he has trained to carry messages like a carrier pigeon. Mr. Hester took the uncanny bird to his place of business in New Castle, and having made arrangements at home to note the exact time of its arrival let it loose. The bat flew a mile in 2½ seconds.

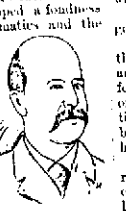
THE Siberian railway will be commenced this year, beginning at Obelivostock, the further end of the line. Our advices do not state whether or not the constructing engineers have determined to bridge over, or tunnel under such names as are given Russian settlements.

THE SEAL QUESTION.

Professor C. H. Merriam and Professor Mendenhall Commissioners to Go to Alaska.

... the ... of the Behring Sea ... ... of ... the United States ... in those waters the President has decided to send two agents to Alaska to gather the necessary information. He has had under consideration for ... the names of Professor Mendenhall, Chief of the Coast and Geodetic Survey, and Professor C. H. Merriam, Ornithologist of the Department of Agriculture, and has at last named them. This mission will be similar to that with which Sir Baden-Powell is charged on behalf of the British Government, and if Professor Merriam accepts the place he will be instructed to leave for Alaska at once with Professor Mendenhall, who has already accepted.

Professor Mendenhall was born near Hanovertown, Ohio, in 1841. He received a common school education. At an early age he developed a fondness for the study of mathematics and the natural sciences. He was professor of physics and mechanics in Ohio University from 1873 to 1878. Later he went to Japan as professor of physics in the Imperial University at Tokio. During his stay he organized the general meteorological system of the Imperial Government, and he was also one of the organizers of the Seismological Society of Tokio. In 1881 he returned to the United States and resumed the chair of the Ohio State University. He organized the Ohio State Weather Bureau Service in 1882, and subsequently devised a system of weather signals for display on railroad trains. Mr. Mendenhall became professor in the United States Signal Service in 1884 and established stations in the United States for the systematic observation of earthquake phenomena. He resigned from the Government service to accept the presidency of the Rose Polytechnic Institute of Terre Haute, Ind. Besides membership in other scientific societies, Professor Mendenhall has held the office of Vice President of the physical section of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, and President of the National Academy of Sciences.



T. C. MENDENHALL.

A SHARP DODGE.

How Adam Forepaugh, the Circus Man, Once Avoided an Attachment.

"The circus is subject to a system of blackmail, plunder, and robbery en route that is unheard of in any other business," said an old-time circus man to a Pittsburg *Dispatch* reporter. "It requires the most diplomatic management, and after all the company must submit to all sorts of extortion to escape attachments. These are levied upon the ticket-wagon just before the performance, or upon a pole-wagon as the tents are being pulled down. As the delay of a trial, or even a hearing, would cost thousands of dollars, there is no other way than to submit. This sort of robbery occurs in almost every town where a circus goes. The company may think it is getting off all right, when suddenly some accident, some chance injury to property, or something of that kind, affords an excuse for a levy. When I was with Forepaugh I soon found that the attachment racket was dreaded and cursed more by the veteran showman than any other evil.

"One time we were showing at Syracuse. A drunken countryman had been wandering about and fooling with the animals. He finally approached Tip as the elephants were lined up to leave, pulled a flask of whisky from his pocket, and tried to pour it in Tip's trunk. Tip resented this invitation to drink, and in about five seconds was wiping up the ground with his tormentor. But for Dan Taylor and others the man would have been killed.

"Old man Forepaugh took it all in. He knew that the show would be detained and probably miss the next date if we didn't get off, so he told Dan to throw the man in a wagon and bring him along with the show. We didn't know whether he was dead or alive until our doctor declared it a case of drunk. But next morning, when the man had sobered up, he had no more idea where he was or how he came there than the man in the moon. Forepaugh sent for him and told him in his choice vocabulary of adjectives that he was a nice man to hire out to the show and then get drunk and fight with the elephants the first night. 'You are discharged, sir! You are discharged,' the old man thundered, and the fellow sneaked away, utterly collapsed."

GEN. BOOTH'S CASTLE.

A Tract for the Use of His "Darkest England" Scheme.

Gen. Booth of the Salvation Army has bought a large tract of land around Hadleigh Castle, which is a picturesque ruin near the mouth of the Thames. Only the old towers are standing. They have been sketched by hundreds of English artists and form the center of one of Constable's noblest pictures.

From time immemorial, says the New York *Herald*, the castle and the sylvan glades surrounding it have been

free to the public; but Gen. Booth, it is said, intends to devote the property to the uses of his "Darkest England" scheme exclusively, and therefore the purchase is unpopular in England. The peasantry of the neighborhood are particularly sorry that the estate has changed hands, for they have been in the habit of earning a small income by gathering blackberries and other wild fruits from the ground.

Electric Mosquito Net.

One of the most singular uses to which electricity has been put in this electric age is announced from Paris. A French savant has invented an electric mosquito bar, which is, he believes, destined to replace all other means of defense against flying insects. Making use of the principle of electric execution, he has constructed a sort of screen or wire-work cage, with a small electric light in the center. The mosquitoes, attracted by the light, attempt to fly through the interstices of the cage; but if they so much as touch the ... of ... and ... to ... which ... with ...

... The ... which ... a ... the ... by the ... charged electric apparatus ... to ... the wire is back.

It is supposed that the persons to be protected takes refuge on the middle of the netting, with the little electric light and the generating apparatus. It is not too much to say that there are some people who would rather have the mosquitoes.

Inasmuch as, if the electrified netting will keep out the mosquitoes, a netting made a little closer would keep them out without any electricity, it does not seem likely that this invention is destined to any great usefulness.

It reminds one somewhat of the story of a Dutchman who went about selling a preparation for poisoning a certain kind of troublesome insect.

"You take de insec' mit de finger an' de dumb of von handt," said the peddler, "an' den mit de odder handt you put de pizen in his mout."

"But," said a farmer, "if you've got to catch them and hold them that way, why can't you smash 'em and done with it?"

"Vell," said the Dutchman, "dot's a good vay, too!"

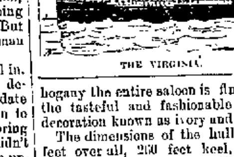
The electric netting also suggests the story of Patrick's experience with an ordinary mosquito canopy. He found one in a room he was to sleep in one night, and, after studying it for a time, made up his mind how it was to be used. This was the way he related his experience the next day:

"It's an illegant thing I found in me room lasht noight. There was a kyoind of a fishing nit for minnows over me bid. I made a hole through it wid me knife, an' ivery moskater in the room wint into the nit through the hole. Thin I shtopped up the hole wid me hat, an' shlept on the flure all noight, comfortable-loike, wid niver a boite at all!"

QUEEN OF FRESH WATER SEAS.

The Virginia Is the Best Equipped Vessel that Ever Sailed Into Chicago.

Perhaps the handsomest, costliest and best equipped steamship that ever sailed into Chicago is the Goodrich Transportation Company's Virginia, which arrived recently direct from the hands of her Cleveland builders. Massive in outline and construction, and yet molded on lines as graceful as a yacht's, and combining speed and weatherly qualities, she was the pride of every fresh water sailor who boarded her for inspection. Such a sweep of deck room, such a display of novelty and ingenuity that was everywhere apparent, and such thoroughness in the minor details of outfitting were never seen before on the lakes. The Virginia is essentially a perfected edition, though on a smaller scale, of the ocean greyhounds, whose running is one of the marvels of the times. Equipped with twin screws that are turned by powerful triple expansion engines, she will doubtless be able to show her heels to anything that floats on the lakes. Her interior fittings and arrangements are rich and artistic, and include a number of novelties, among which folding berths will probably prove the most popular. The dining saloon is located in the forward hold space, and is reached by a solid mahogany staircase leading from the forward end of the main cabin. The first stairway extends from the cabin to a hallway on the main deck. This hallway is finished in mahogany, and from it the stairway continues to the saloon, which is richly furnished. The ceiling is divided into panels filled with Lincrusta walton, and in the center of each panel is an electric light pendant. In addition to these lights three electroliers are hung from the central beam running fore and aft through the saloon. With the exception of mahogany the entire saloon is finished in the tasteful and fashionable style of decoration known as ivory and gold.



THE VIRGINIA.

The dimensions of the hull are 278 feet over all, 260 feet keel, 38 feet beam, and 25 feet deep. The water bottom is divided into six sections, three on either side, and contains a tank that will hold 45,000 gallons of fresh water. The hull has six water-tight bulkheads in addition to collision and stuffing-box bulkheads, so that if the boat should be cut squarely in two both ends would float.

The City of Morocco.

The streets are narrow, without names, and crooked, and the houses without numbers, like all those of Morocco towns. The population is estimated at 60,000. The city is divided into two parts, each with its walls and gates. One quarter is exclusively for Jews and the other for Mohammedans. The Jews are kept strictly within their own division at night, and none of them can walk by their gates into the Mohammedan quarter without taking off their slippers, and some of the more fanatical of the people place hot coals in their path, so as to burn their feet as they walk along. There is no regular police to keep order, yet we have never seen brawls in the streets, nor have we heard that the people do much serious damage to one another.

The climate of Morocco is considered particularly salubrious. The summer heat is tempered by the snow-capped Atlas, which raises its high summit just behind, while the abundant supply of excellent water, which passes through the city, contributes much to the health of the people. As it rained nearly every day during our sojourn in this country, we found Morocco at this time of the year particularly dirty, the rains having made the streets so muddy that they all seemed like running sewers.

However, during our stay we visited the principal bazars and shops, which we found well stocked with Manchester and native products. Some of the people were gathering up the mud and storing it in their shops to mend their houses with. We passed through several markets full of people, and we examined every kind of work which they were pleased to show us. Here there are markets for all sorts of industry. There is the slave market, which is held every Friday; also the skin, oil, grain and other markets. Here we have a street where old shoes are mended and new ones made and exposed for sale, there a street for old clothes, and others for saddlery, ironmongery, grinding mills, gunsmiths, daggers and swords. The pottery is truly Moorish in character. Fruit, charcoal, cooscoosoo have markets of their own. Bread and meat have their peculiar quarters. Carriers go about with skins supplying the thirsty with drink.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

OF the 11,000,000 square miles of Africa only 2,500,000 remain in the hands of the native rulers.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

THOUGHTS WORTHY OF CALM REFLECTION.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson and Where it May Be found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

...

THE LESSON ...

Jesus ... the ... Sea ... the ... a ... multitude ... that ... to ... the ... bread ... is ... for ... day ...

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

After these things. The conversations held with the Jews at the holy city.—Went. Rather, went away.—Departed. See Variations.—Over the sea. Or, Beyond ... Revision. On the east side, Perea, ... the other side, ... of the ...

Great multitude. Probably en route to the feast at Jerusalem.—Followed him. ... the head of the ... The word used of curious ... Better, the miracles.

Into a mountain. Into a picturesque suggesting the narrow defiles by which a mountain is entered and ascended.—Sat. The attitude of a teacher.—Disciples, or students, learners.

Was nigh. Explaining the largeness of the multitude on their pedestrian tour toward Jerusalem. The feast was held April 16. It was the second Passover of Christ's ministry. A year has passed since the last lesson. Mainly told in the other gospels.

Come unto him. Or, Coming unto him. Present tense. The language is again picturesque.—Philip, who may have had special charge of the commissary.—Buy. Greek root: agora, meaning market place.—Eat. Used of the regular meal. It was now supper time. (Luke 9: 12.)

To prove him. The him seems to be emphatic. To test, or try him and see what he would say.—Knew. Hence not asking for information.—What he would do. Or, was about to do.

Two hundred pennyworth, $31. The offhand estimate, possibly, of an expert.—Take a little, or receive a little. Not enough even for the smallest partitionment.

One of the disciples. Probably overhearing.—Andrew. One of the few times when Andrew is expressly referred to. He seems from this and the previous allusion in John (1: 40, 41) to have been of a simple, trustful disposition.

A lad. Greek, a small boy, diminutive of boy (paidarion).—Five barley loaves and two small fishes. Diminutive of fish. What was left, possibly, of the lad's stock in trade.—Among so many. Or, into so many.

And Jesus said. It was the slight token of faith for which he seems to have been waiting.—Sit down. Greek, drop down or recline. The quite natural method of eating in the Orient.—Much grass. Hence a good place to recline.—So the men sat down. Intimating some degree of faith on the part of the multitude. The word for men here is different from that in the above. See Revision.

Filled. Emphasizing again the abundance. The language all along is very strong as testifying to the divine munificence.—Remained over and above. The same word for superabundance and above in v. 12 (remain).

Took the loaves. Same word used by Philip of the multitude, v. 7 (take a little). Now all may take, since Jesus has first taken.—Given thanks. In perfect confidence as to results. The highest gift of prayer is to be able to offer thanks in advance.—He distributed to the disciples. Omitted by Tischendorf. See Variations. Possibly this is an explanation that has crept in from some copyist's margin.—As much as they would. Or, wished.

Filled. The word seems purposely chosen to indicate satiety and to point the contrast as respects Philip's words, v. 7.—The fragments that remain. The superabundant food. A further hint of plenty.—Nothing be lost. Jesus sets the example of economy.

Seen. Greek, seeing.—Should come. Or, is coming.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

Jesus then lifted up his eyes and saw. It is even the eyes of Jesus that first descry the nearing multitude. His is a spirit sensitive to the touch, readily declaring, like the needle quivering in the compass, the approach of that with which it is in sympathy. O for eyes like those of Christ to see the opportunities for doing good about the church of God to-day! O for a heart as tender and kind! Heart loving; eyes quick. Did we but lift our eyes to-day from that elevation which the Lord has given us, would we not see a great company, and, rightly viewed, are they not, as then, coming unto him? Forbid them not.

One of his disciples, Andrew. Just one, but he counted for more than one. "He first findeth his brother Simon." First, perhaps, of many; but at any rate, that made two, and in the day of Pentecost three thousand and two. Put that vast multitude largely to Andrew's account. We do not often hear of this man, but when we do catch a glimpse of him, he is right at the feet of the Master in the attitude of childlike faith. On the day after his conversion he is going right away to seek another soul. On the days succeeding Christ's ascension he is in the upper room meekly awaiting the promise of the Father. And here it is his quiet voice, backed by a gentle spirit, that supplies the molety of faith. God grant us more Andrews in the church. Why not a Philip and Andrew society of soul-seekers, to start with, right here?

There is a lad here. Who he was we do not know, do not care. A lad, that was all; and that was enough. A lad with five barley loaves and two small fishes. A little lad, little loaves, little fishes. Oh, how God blesses our little ones! In this church, this Sunday-school, this community, there is a great multitude to be fed, and a great work of grace to be wrought. How shall it be done? Let us not look about with Philip's foolish wisdom and say there is "not sufficient for them." Let us rather glance around with the simple faith of Andrew and say, "There is a little lad here with some loaves and fishes." And if we add, in wonder, "what are they among so many?" let us still submit the problem to God. He will solve it for us, and gloriously.

So the men sat down. Here is faith from an unexpected quarter. I do not know but that there was, in this case, more faith among the multitude than among the group of the disciples. "Sit down for supper," he said, in effect. The disciples were saying for the most part, It can't be done, or how can it be? But the multitude said, the Lord has spoken, sit ye down, he is going to do something for us—and down they sat. Ah, often it is so. The expectation of the world outstrips the expectation of the church. Some instinctive sense of the Godhead is in the air. All men feel it. Alas, why not the church of Christ?

This is of a truth that prophet. It is one step and a good one. They see in Jesus a man sent of God. What was it taught them this wisdom? What but the food given to them? The bread and the fish, as they partook of them, cried out "This is God's man, this is God's man; hear him." Possibly were the church to go forth with more lavish hand for the meeting of the simple needs of man, we should see the world more ready to acknowledge the church as teacher and guide, heaven sent and heaven ordained. But what now? This is of a truth that prophet; and this being so, listen to what he says, believe the word he speaks of himself. The soul that consistently confesses Jesus the prophet is not far from the kingdom.

Next Lesson—"Christ the Bread of Life." John 6: 26-40.

The Best Records.

THE fastest mile run by a railroad train was made in 50½ seconds.

THE fastest mile ever made by a running horse was run in 1 minute 35½ seconds.

THE fastest mile by a man on a bicycle was made in 2 minutes 49 2-5 seconds.

THE fastest time on snow-shoes for a mile is recorded as 5 minutes 39¾ seconds.

THE best time for a mile by a man on a bicycle is recorded as 2 minutes 25 3-5 seconds.

THE fastest mile ever made by a man swimming was done in 26 minutes and 52 seconds.

THE fastest mile ever accomplished by a man walking was made in 6 minutes and 23 seconds.

IN running the fastest mile made by a man was accomplished in 4 minutes 12¾ seconds.

GLOVES are of vastly ancient origin. Many authorities in archæology are of the opinion that they were used by the men of the caves, perhaps 240,000 years ago.

GRANDFATHER'S BARN.

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
And [illegible] and [illegible]
[illegible]
And [illegible]
[illegible]

Then we played we were Indians, and [illegible]
Till grandmother came to see
If the weasels were killing the [illegible]
Or whatever the trouble might be;
How she patted our heads when she saw her mistake,
And called us her sweet "[illegible]"
While a tear dimmed her eyes as the picture recalled
The scenes of her own vanished years.

How we tittered and swung and played [illegible]
And Indian, and [illegible] and bear;
While up in the rafters the swallows kept house,
Or sailed through the soft summer air.
How we longed to peep in [illegible] nests,
But they were too far overhead;
So we wished we were giants or winged like the birds,
And then we'd do wonders, we said.

And don't you remember the racket we made
When selling at auction the hay;
And how we wound up with a headlong leap
From the scaffold down into the bay?
When we went in to supper, our grandfather said,
If he had not once been a boy,
He should think that the Hessians were sacking the town,
Or an earthquake had come to destroy.

IN MAD FOLLY.

In one of the grand old mansions erected long ago, there hangs a portrait of a woman—a dark-browed, wonderfully beautiful woman, whose red, ripe lips are parted slightly, as though she had a story to tell. In a little ebony and gold cabinet there lies a bundle of papers, yellow with time, and tied by a broad ribbon that once was red; in these yellow papers is written the story of that dark-eyed woman, as she wrote it, years ago.

And this is the story of Valeria Chantrice, copied from those yellow papers that are marked by the tide of time:

My sister's voice comes ringing up the broad stairs, calling loudly for me to descend; I am otherwise engaged just now, and shan't answer her, for my letters are more interesting than the details of the dress she is to wear at Mrs. Gurgeson's. But she will take no denial, and so I run down to find her standing in the doorway, a most goodly picture, framed in by the climbing roses and honeysuckle; on her delicate form lits the palest of pink muslins, and in her brown hair lies a pink rose, that seems to blush at its own beauty.

"Val, I'm going for a little walk, and, as there's no one in, you'd better stay down-stairs."

"Yes, but aren't you dressed rather nicely for a morning walk?" I ask, suspiciously.

"Rather; but I forgot to tell you that Johnny Carthwait is home for the summer, and he generally takes a walk in the morning."

This reassures me, for it is well known that Maud is an outrageous flirt, and I watch her trip down the "broad straight path that leads to" the gate, looking half-enviously at the trim, neat figure.

Just after she turns the corner by the gate I see a tall young gentleman lounge along the path; he glances around him, and, seeing me at the window, prepares to take a leisurely survey, but I drop the curtain, and when it is raised he has passed on. Of course, it was Mr. Carthwait, for there are no other young men around whom we do not know. He must have thought I looked interesting. I say, looking down at my green gown—one of Maud's made over, and which gives me a beautifully bilious appearance; and then, taking a book, I go out of doors, thinking that if burglars should come they could not leave the house much poorer than they found it. I soon reach my own particular haunt, a little mossy place, shadowed by tall trees, and throw myself carelessly down, falling into an attitude more comfortable than graceful.

The flowers nod invitingly, and, making an effort, I gather an armful of buttercups, with which I adorn me, and then fall to musing over the sins of the world in general and Maud in particular. I wonder if she has met Mr. Carthwait yet, and what device she has had recourse to to attract his attention, and from that I think of Cyril Danforth, and take out his last letter, which I carry as near my left side as it can be got, without swallowing it, and read over and over one sentence which pleases me greatly:

"Je vous aime du mon cœur."

It is pleasant to have that said to one, and I know that he means it. We are to be married in a year, and, from pleasant thoughts of him, I glide into a gentle slumber, and, among my peaceful dreams, have a vision of a horrible monster bearing down on me, followed by a long array of ghosts of the outraged proprieties; the monster is about to engage in the pleasant occupation of swallowing me, when, with one wild yell, I awaken, and discover the horrible monster playfully scratching my face in the shape of Maud's pet kitten.

I brush away the cat in disgust, and go into the orchard, and wander among the cherry-trees for half an hour or more.

When I return to the house Maud is there, and she immediately gives me a graphic account of Carthwait.

"I hadn't been gone ten minutes when I heard him coming, and Simpkin's dog was looking through the fence; I threw a great stone at him, and hit him square in the nose; it must have hurt him, for he yelped horribly. Carthwait came running up, and as I was in a fainting condition he restored me. He's real nice, and I asked him to call."

"Did you?" I say, carelessly enough; and Maud, thinking I am not interested enough, instantly flies off at a tangent, and for about ten minutes hot words fly to and fro, and finally Maud goes out into the garden, and a moment later she is gathering roses, her pretty face wreathed with smiles.

I turn to the window, and pensively contemplate the cabbages growing in the kitchen garden, and am about to go out among them, when there comes rolling over the white floor a very straight, very shiny tall hat; it is followed by its owner, who makes many apologies, to which I listen in stony silence, painfully conscious of a crimson face, which, contrasting with my verdant gown, must make me look like a sweet little rosebud.

"Really, Mr. Carthwait, quite an unexpected pleasure," says Maud, coming in with her hands full of roses; "come right in this way," and she leads him through the broad hall into the shady, sweet-smelling "keeping-room."

I stand, transfixed in astonishment, until I see father and mother coming up the path; then I fly up the back stairs like an amateur whirlwind. Knowing that the heir of Carthwait House will stop to tea, and being exceedingly wrathful, I don a sable gown, and twist my abundant hair in one little knot on top of my head, and this structure I crown with a huge green bow, adding another verdant knot at my [neck]. Taking a survey of myself in the [glass], I find that my complexion somewhat resembles that of a mummy of the year 1.

The evening passes, and when at length Mr. Carthwait rises to depart, I say under my breath, "For this blessing make me truly thankful."

But the end is not yet.

The next day Maud drags me over to Carthwait House, where we make a very select little call, and are invited to tea. Maud accepts, but I say that it is impossible for me, and walk home alone.

Oh! it is beautiful, strolling along the green lanes, and I reach my hand through a fence and abstract therefrom a handful of blood-red nasturtiums. I love nasturtiums, they are so brave, with their shield-like leaves and their gold and red helmets; and they have a sweet, faint scent, too, that the summer breeze wafts; I stick them in my stove-black hair; I adorn myself like unto Solomon with them, when there comes a quick step on the sward behind me, and I turn to be caught in my true-love's arms.

To the house we go, I in a very transport of joy, looking up at the fair blonde face of the man I love; now, after the lapse of years, I can see his grand, true face beaming down at me, his "beautiful, sad blue eyes" seeming to pierce through the rust of departed years.

Such a happy evening as we spend! Maud returns, accompanied by Mr. Carthwait, and we talk and laugh till Mr. Carthwait looks in surprise at me, usually so cold and taciturn, who am so gay to-night.

When we retire I go into Maud's room and brush out the lengths of her wondrous gold-brown hair, and into the shining plaits I weave many a hope and dream.

"Valeria," she says, holding up her white hand, on which gleams a great pearl, "Johnny Carthwait has asked me to marry him."

"What!"

"Is there anything so horrible about it, pray?" says she, in her quick, displeased voice.

"But isn't it rather premature?"

"No, I don't think it is; we love each other now as well as we shall ten years hence."

"I am very glad, dear," I say, stooping over and kissing the fair young face; "and you both have my best wishes."

The next day Cyril and I stroll out across the broad fields, past woodlands and highway, until we reach an old stone wall, all overgrown with lichens, and decorated with the wild woodbine. It is our old trysting place, and as we stand there the wind rustles softly through the tender leaves of the young corn, and I pluck a scepter of goldenrod that stands so straight and tall.

"I have got to go away, Valeria."

I look up, a quick terror in my great black eyes.

"Away?" I echo, vaguely.

"Yes; but don't look so sad about it; it is on business, and will not detain me long. When the corn is waving I shall come to claim my bride."

"When the corn is waving!" It seems such a long time. As I look at the tender green leaves a vague premonition that he will never come back to me strikes like a blow at my heart.

"Oh, Cyril, I am so sorry. Something tells me that you will never be the same to me again."

"Then, darling, we will be much more to each other."

After many more tender words we return to the house, and see Maud with her lover in the garden; the evening passes after a fashion, and the next afternoon comes all too soon. Again I walk with Cyril to the old wall; something seems to lie heavy on my heart, and the words, "Never again," beat over and over again in my brain.

"When the corn is waving, Valeria," he cries, as he bounds over the wall, and turns to cross the fields. "When the corn is waving, meet me here again."

I wave my scepter of golden-rod, and look after the tall, lithe figure, darkly outlined against the pale blue sky; then I turn and go back to the house. Johnny and Maud are in the garden behind a lilac bush, their heads in a rather suspicious proximity to each other.

How silly lovers appear when one is not one of the couple. I turn, disgusted, and go out to the orchard; first making sure that my old friend, the ram, is not around; but the cherries are flavorless.

The days drag wearily by, and a week later I am looking carelessly over the paper, when my eyes fall on this paragraph:

"Married—At the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. J. P. Dennin, Mr. Cyril S. Danforth and Miss Lilian St. Mare, both of this city."

Two months ago! It seems ages since I first learned his treachery, and in my mad longing to be

"Anywhere, anywhere,
Out of the world!"

I have taken a step I can never retrace; have made a vow I can never retract; for to-day I am not Valeria Chantrice, but Valeria Arman. When Robert Arman asked me to marry him, knowing naught of the old love, in my mad pique I consented, and to-day I am his wife. I do not love him; my heart is constant to its first love, and to-day I long, with a mad, unreasonable longing, to see his strong, noble face, to feel the clasp of his warm hands. It is sin for me so have this longing, and I know it. I bring a package of old letters, and one by one consign them to the flames; on one, as the fire catches it, these words stand out in bold relief:

"*Je vous aime de mon cœur.*"

I put on my hat and go out, thinking that under God's blue sky I can better wrestle with my sin and sorrow.

I go through the cornfield, parting the tall stocks above my head, and make toward the old wall. I come out from amongst the waving corn and stand face to face with Cyril Danforth!

"So you have come to meet me, love! I thought to come sooner, but my uncle's wedding detained me. For God's sake, Valeria, what is the matter?"

For I stare at him with a terrible look in my eyes, wondering if I am going mad; then, with a wild cry, I grovel on the ground at her feet. The tall golden-rod closes over me, as if to shield my shame from his eyes. He stoops to raise me, but I cry out to him:

"Oh, don't touch me, Cyril; for I am—Heaven pity me!—another man's wife!"

Then I tell him all; a terrible look comes into his eyes, and I know that in my mad jealousy I have blighted more lives than one.

"Only say you forgive me," I plead. "I implore you to forgive me; God knows my lot is hard, and if you curse me I cannot bear it."

"I forgive you, my poor darling," he says, stooping over and lifting me from the flowers, that lay all crushed and withered where I in my pain have beaten them. "I forgive you; and now, good-bye."

He cannot take me in his strong arms and kiss me, and call me endearing names, for I am another's wife, and he a gentleman. But with one long look—a look that is in itself the farewell my lips refuse to utter—I turn from him, and go back through the fields to my life-long repentance and expiation, leaving him alone with his sorrow.

That is all; yet there are stories saying that Valeria did not long live to suffer, but that she was taken by a merciful hand; and we can only hope that her sin is forgiven and her expiation [illegible]. As to Maud, she and Johnny Carthwait were united, and her sister's sorrow was only a passing cloud on her happiness.—*New York Ledger.*

Journalism a Century Ago.

On Friday, Aug. 20, 1773, appeared the first issue of the *Maryland Journal and Baltimore Advertiser*, a weekly then, but now the daily Baltimore *American*. Facsimiles of the first paper issued are being sent out by the enterprising publishers of the adult *American*. Looked at through eyes of 1891 the old *Journal* is a curiosity worth possessing. It is a four-page three-column paper about ten by twenty inches in size and the type used is small. The old English style of spelling is used, and "f" is made to do duty as an "s." Readers of old English publications know how it appears. For instance, W. Goddard, the publisher, says in his address "to the public" that he had "great difficulty in obtaining a proper Affortment of Printing Material or an adequate Number of Subfcribers." Under a New York date of Aug. 12, the *Journal* says: "The floop Millilinpi, Captain Goodrich, with her Connecticut Military Adventurers, arrived here from the Miffiffipa, but laft from Penfacola, the 10th ult. The country they went to explore they like well, having laid out 23 townfhips at the Natchez." New policemen had begun to arrive as early as 1773, for under the same New York date it is announced that "within this fortnight three thousand five hundred paffengers have arrived in Philadelphia from Ireland." The *Journal* promises to give its readers the latest news, domestic and foreign, but its London news items are dated June 13, or over two months late. But this was before the days of Cyrus Field and Atlantic cables. George Washington has an "ad." in the shape of a letter in the *Journal*. It is dated "Mount Vernon, in Virginia, July 15, 1773." Washington was in the real estate business then. He imparts the information to the public that he has obtained patents to "upwards of 20,000 Acres of Land on the Ohio and Great Kanhawa, which he propofes to divide into any fized tenements that may be defired and lease upon moderate terms. At thefe lands," Washington continues, "are among the firft which have been furveyed in the part of the country they lie in, it if almost needlefs to premife that none can exceed them in luxuriance of foil or convenience of fituation, all of them lying upon the bankf either of the Ohio or Kanhawa, and abounding with fine fifh and wild fowl of various kinds, as also in moft excellent meadows, many of which (by the bountiful hand of nature) are in their prefent ftate almost fit for the fcythe." Among the advertisers in the paper are "Christopher Hughes & Co., Goldsmiths and Jewellers, at the Sign of the Cup and Crown, the corner of Market and Gay streets, in the Houfe where Mr. Jacob Myers formerly lived, and opposite Mr. Usher's new store (late Mr. Little's Coffee House), in Baltimore."

Securing Silence.

John Leech, whose humorous pictures made *Punch*, was driven out of London by the hand-organs and street-bands. Their noise affected his nerves and prevented him from drawing, and though he tried again and again, he was unable to silence them. Mr. Montague Williams tells, in his "Later Leaves," of a lawyer who did silence a cornet-player who spent most of the day playing his instrument.

The lawyer, poor, old and eccentric, lived in two attic rooms beneath which resided the cornet-player. Annoyed at the man's persistent playing, the lawyer remonstrated repeatedly, but in vain. One afternoon, the man, in answer to the lawyer's protest remarked that an Englishman's house was his castle, and that he should play when and as long as he pleased.

That night, just as the musician had fallen to sleep, he was awakened by an unearthly din. A terrible pounding was going on in the room over-head. He flung a blanket about his shivering body, and ran upstairs. There was a light in the lawyer's room, the door stood open, and in he rushed.

What he saw took away his breath. The old lawyer was sitting on the floor, singing a lugubrious ditty, and driving large nails into the boards with a mason's hammer. The cornet-player entreated him to desist. The answer was another nail driven into the floor, another, and yet another. Then the lawyer paused and said:

"You make my life a misery to me all day long, and now that the night has come it's my turn."

Down again came the heavy hammer, and another nail was driven home.

The cornet-player, seeing that the lawyer was master of the situation, agreed not to play during the day, if the lawyer was at home. The truce was made, and silence reigned.

The Habits of Infants.

"Mother's dear little lamb! So it shall suck its thumb if it wants to. There, there, so it shall!" And back into the mouth goes the little thumb, and another injudicious woman scores a point against her common sense and makes stronger the bonds of an injurious habit.

And so the child grows up, regardless of the advice and warnings of friends and physicians, and some day the boy or girl awakens to the fact that its face is disfigured, its teeth entirely out of place, its mouth misshapen and its thumb an unsymmetrical lump. And why? Because its mother lacked the decision necessary to correct a bad habit in a baby, or possibly because she first encouraged or taught it the trick.

Many mothers do not seem to realize that continual pressure on the soft and yielding structure of the mouth and teeth will in a short time entirely change their natural shape and cause the teeth to project, in some cases, in an almost horizontal position. Once they grow in this awkward fashion, it is almost impossible to straighten them.

There is in almost every community some otherwise pretty child with its mouth pressed entirely out of shape by this habit, and more than one person suffers serious annoyance because of the difficulty in putting on a fine glove over the pudgy, deformed thumb that was such a comfort in infancy and childhood.

Parents who regard their children's future welfare will take care to correct habits that will cause them mortification in after life. Of these habits few are more disfiguring than the too common practice of sucking the thumb.—*New York Ledger.*

Mines and Mining.

The final volume on Mines and Mining, of the Eleventh Census, shows the total value of the mineral products of the United States in 1889-90 to have been $656,988,450, the largest total ever reported for any country. "It far outstrips to product of Great Britain." The total number of mining establishments was 30,000, and the number of persons who find employment in mining industry was 512,114. The annual wages paid them aggregated $212,409,800, and the capital employed in actual mining operations amounted to $1,173,000,000.

The All-Around Man.

Bowery Bill—Hello, Mike, what yer doing now?

Mike—I'm Red-Handed Bill, the terror of the plains, from Idaho, over in the World's Museum.—*Harvard Lampoon.*

THERE is something radically wrong about the man who does not love his country and takes no interest in baseball.

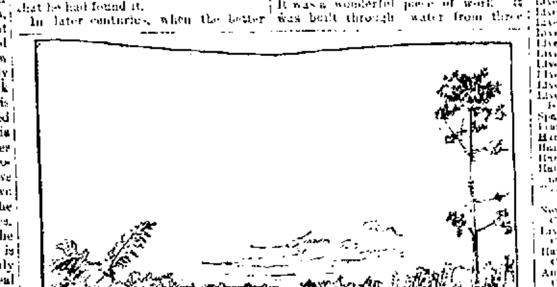
ACROSS THE ISTHMUS.

INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT THE BIG CANAL.

Details Regarding the Construction and Prospects of the Nicaragua Waterway—Building a New Town and Dredging a New Harbor at Greytown Interesting Figures.

P[ossibly] [illegible] WATERWAY [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] from the Atlantic to the Pacific [illegible] of [illegible] has been the [illegible] of many efforts [illegible] 400 years. At first it was believed that such a passage really existed, and in 1502, two years after he had discovered South America, Columbus, under royal charter from Ferdinand, was sailing along the Honduranian coast seeking, as though instinctively for the strait there. A generation later Jacques Cartier, sailing up for days the mighty Strait of the St. Lawrence, thought that he had found it.

In later centuries, when the better



RAILROAD BUILDING THROUGH THE LAGOON.

knowledge of geography proved that no natural passage existed, men and nations turned their attention to the solution of the problem of an artificial strait. The decade just passed saw the gigantic attempt of De Lesseps to saw asunder the continent at Panama, and saw as well his gigantic failure.

At this moment a new attempt is under way, this time at Nicaragua, and the Hon. Warner Miller, of New York, President of the Nicaragua Canal Construction Company, gives the following interesting account of the enterprise:

For fifty years it has been contemplated that an interoceanic canal should be constructed. Repeated surveys have been made by both the War and Navy Departments from Tehuantepec to the Isthmus of Panama. The result has been always in favor of the Nicaragua route. Several treaties have been made and the United States has been persistently in favor of the building of the canal.

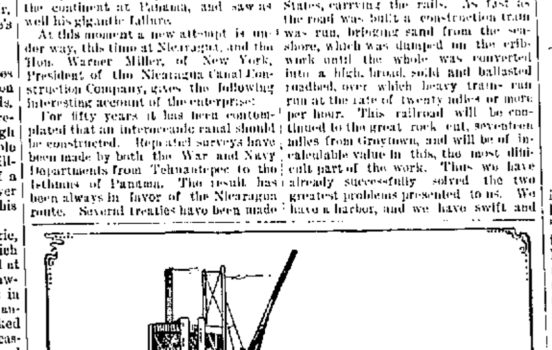
When the Panama canal project was broached a committee was sent to Paris. Admiral Ammen, Mr. Menocal, and other scientific gentlemen composed this committee. They strenuously argued for the Nicaragua route, but in vain. The attempt at Panama was made. The result every one knows.

The Maritime Canal Company of Nicaragua was finally incorporated Feb. 20, 1889, by act of Congress, after Mr. Menocal had secured the necessary concession from Nicaragua. Of this company I became president one year ago. The work has gone on very quietly for two years in making preparations. Seventy-five engineers have been making during these two years most careful surveys and studies. For every mile of canal at least forty miles of lines have been thoroughly measured, surveyed and explored. We have figured to the last cubic yard that is to be excavated of earth and of rock. Some figures may be of interest. The total route from ocean to ocean will be 169¾ miles. Of this nearly 102 miles are natural waterways, forty miles of deepened channel, twenty-six miles of canal proper through cuts, and three quarters of a mile of locks. The amount of earth excavated will be 51,596,971 cubic yards, of rock 14,028,353 cubic yards. During these two years the whole right of way has been completely cleared of vegetation, a task of no small magnitude.

The canal begins on the Atlantic side at Greytown, at the mouth of the San Juan River. For the first twenty miles it does not follow the river, which is very tortuous and circuitous, but strikes across in a straight line to Ochoa, where it meets the river. At Ochoa a dam will raise the water of the river to the level of Lake Nicaragua. This lake is the key of the whole problem. Its surface is 110 feet above sea level. It is 100 miles long, 45 miles wide, and varies in depth from 30 to 150 feet. It furnishes plenty of water for lockage. The dam makes 120 miles of slack water navigation.

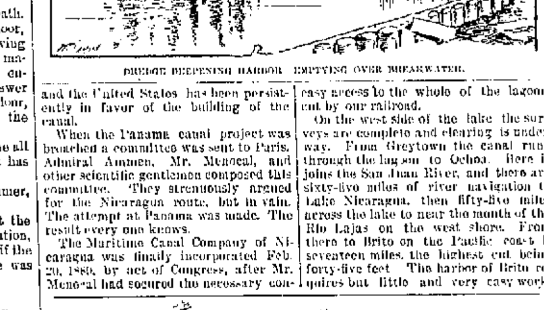
For two [illegible] years the harbor of [illegible]
[illegible] from [illegible] feet of water. We [illegible] the [illegible] to be a part of the Panama Canal Company's [illegible] largest [illegible] in the world. They were [illegible] and [illegible] to work [illegible] the harbor, discharging the [illegible] material over the breakwater. Soon after we had fourteen feet of water on the bar. [illegible] 1891, a large three-masted schooner sailed into the harbor that for a quarter of a century had been closed. [illegible] a large [illegible] sailed the harbor. In [illegible] four months we shall have twenty feet of water over the bar.

In order to successfully carry out the work it was imperative that a railroad should be built along the line of the canal to carry forward machinery and supplies. In eight months it was done. It was a wonderful piece of work. It was built through water from three to four feet deep. Trees were felled and piled up across the line of road, making a sort of cribwork or corduroy road. On this cribwork longitudinal logs were laid. On these were the cross-ties of creosoted wood, brought from the United States, carrying the rails. As fast as the road was built a construction train was run, bringing sand from the seashore, which was dumped on the cribwork until the whole was converted into a high, broad, solid and ballasted roadbed, over which heavy trains can run at the rate of twenty miles or more per hour. This railroad will be continued to the great rock cut, seventeen miles from Greytown, and will be of incalculable value in this, the most difficult part of the work. Thus we have already successfully solved the two greatest problems presented to us. We have a harbor, and we have swift and easy access to the whole of the lagoon cut by our railroad.



DREDGE DEEPENING HARBOR EMPTYING OVER BREAKWATER.

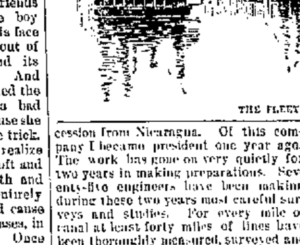
On the west side of the lake the surveys are complete and clearing is under way. From Greytown the canal runs through the lagoon to Ochoa. Here it joins the San Juan River, and there are sixty-five miles of river navigation to Lake Nicaragua, then fifty-five miles across the lake to near the mouth of the Rio Lajas on the west shore. From there to Brito on the Pacific coast is seventeen miles, the highest cut being forty-five feet. The harbor of Brito requires but little and very easy work.



THE FLEET OF DREDGES.

There will be six locks—three on each side of the lake. They will be of the same size as those at the Sault Ste. Marie Canal, and are not therefore experimental. The first lock from Greytown will be nine and a quarter miles distant, a thirty feet lift; one and one-quarter miles further is the second lock, a thirty-one feet lift. On the Deseado there are two basins, separated by a dam, and the third lock of forty-five feet lift. West of the lake, and fifteen miles from it, where the Rio Grande enters the southwest corner of the Tola Basin, there is a dam, and the fourth and fifth locks, lowering the level eighty-five feet. Two miles further is the sixth and last lock, a tidal lock of twenty to thirty feet lift.

The rock cuts are two and three-quarters miles on the east side of the lake, and about six and one-half on the west side. The canal will be at all points, except in the rock cuts, wide enough for two ships to travel in opposite directions. Of course in the basins, in Lake Nicaragua and the San Juan River, vessels can navigate freely. The time occupied in making the transit, for steamers, will be about twenty-eight hours. Of this time four and one-half hours will be occupied in passing the six locks, and one hour and twenty minutes is allowed for possible detention in the rock cuts. On this basis 11,680 vessels can pass through the channel in one year; but as the locks are 650 feet long and seventy feet wide, two vessels each of 2,000 tons can be passed at each lockage, greatly increasing the capacity. The Suez Canal has a present transit of about 3,500 vessels. The minimum depth of the canal anywhere will be thirty feet.



ONE OF THE STATIONS.

To sum up what we have done: We have re-established a harbor at Greytown, we have built a town with houses, stores, barracks, tool and machine shops, stations, offices, and quarters. We have the largest and best dredging plant in the world, a thoroughly equipped railroad with locomotives and cars, a line of stations over the route, completed and accurate surveys, and the whole line cleared of trees and vegetation, a long line of telegraph and telephone service. An aqueduct to bring pure, fresh water to Greytown is in construction. There is every reason to suppose that the canal will be ready for operation in 1897.

[illegible]

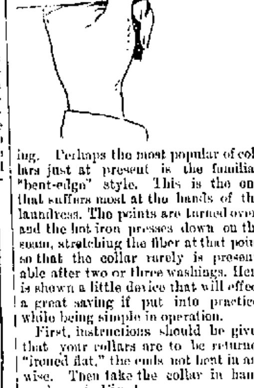
New York to San Francisco	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
New York to [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
New York to [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
New York to Acapulco	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
New York to Mazatlan	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
New York to Hong Kong	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
New York to [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
New York to Melbourne	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
New York to N. Z. [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
New York to [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
New York to [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
New York to [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
New York to Valparaiso	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
New Orleans to San Francisco	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
N. Orleans to Acapulco	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
N. Orleans to Mazatlan	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
N. Orleans to Guayaquil	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
New Orleans to Callao	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
N. Orleans to Valparaiso	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Liverpool to San Francisco	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Liverpool to Acapulco	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Liverpool to Mazatlan	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Liverpool to Melbourne	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Liverpool to N. Zealand	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Liverpool to Hong Kong	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Liverpool to Yokohama	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Liverpool to Guayaquil	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Liverpool to Callao	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Liverpool to Valparaiso	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Liverpool to Sandwich Islands	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Spain to Manilla	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
France to Tongatu	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hamburg to Mazatlan	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hamburg to Acapulco	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hamburg to Fonseca	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hamburg to Punta Arenas, Costa Rica	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

	Miles.
New York to east entrance of Nicaragua Canal	[illegible]
Liverpool to east entrance of Nicaragua Canal	4,760
Hamburg to east entrance of Nicaragua Canal	[illegible]
Amsterdam to east entrance of Nicaragua Canal	[illegible]
Havre to east entrance of Nicaragua Canal	[illegible]
Cadiz to east entrance of Nicaragua Canal	[illegible]
New Orleans to east entrance of Nicaragua Canal	[illegible]
San Francisco to west entrance of Nicaragua Canal	[illegible]
Valparaiso to west entrance of Nicaragua Canal	[illegible]
Callao to west entrance of Nicaragua Canal	[illegible]
Portland to west entrance of Nicaragua Canal	[illegible]
Victoria to west entrance of Nicaragua Canal	[illegible]

POINTERS ON COLLARS.

Time and Trouble Saving Devices for Shirt and Collar Wearers.

Millions of good linen collars are ruined annually by the handling they receive in laundries. The acids used in washing are baneful enough, but the greatest harm occurs in the iron-



ing. Perhaps the most popular of collars just at present is the familiar "bent-edge" style. This is the one that suffers most at the hands of the laundress. The points are turned over, and the hot iron presses down on the seam, stretching the fiber at that point so that the collar rarely is presentable after two or three washings. Here is shown a little device that will effect a great saving if put into practice, while being simple in operation.

First, instructions should be given that your collars are to be returned "ironed flat," the ends not bent in any wise. Then take the collar in hand, as shown in Fig. 1.

Run the tongue along the under side of the seam for folding, moistening it, not so that it will penetrate to the upper surface of the collar, but yet sufficiently so to loosen the fibers of the linen around the seam. Then reverse the collar and hold it against some flat, clean surface, as shown in Fig. 2.

With a lead pencil or the thumb nail in play it is readily and neatly pressed down to the proper angle. Treated thus a good collar will last

twice or three times as long in use as the ironed-down affair. Some difficulty may be experienced at first in having the collars returned as requested, but a card attached to the package containing instructions will be effective.

Care of the Teeth.

Nothing is more conducive to sweetness of breath, and consequently of general health of the mouth, than to brush the teeth regularly shortly before retiring, that all particles of food, as well as the natural secretions, may be removed. Castile soap is the best which can be used for cleansing the mouth, with which a little magnesia may be employed. A solution of oil of peppermint in water makes an agreeable and useful mouth wash, while a silken thread may be employed to cleanse the spaces between the teeth which can be effectively reached in no other way. A fine tooth powder can be made of six ounces of prepared chalk, cassia powder half an ounce, and an ounce of orris root. These are to be well mixed and may be colored with red lake or any other innocent substance, according to the fancy. Cleanly habits should be a part of every child's education, and if they have been neglected in that formative period of life, let them be taken up and studied and practiced later on; for in this respect we are surely "never too old to learn." It should also be understood that merely external and visible treatment is not all that is necessary. Let parents impress this lesson earnestly, in the interest of health, decency and morality.—*Good Housekeeping.*

Premature.

Here is a story Mark Twain recently told an English interviewer who wanted to learn all about American humor: "A clergyman in New York was requested by a man to come over to Brooklyn to officiate at his wife's funeral. The clergyman assented, only stipulating that there must be no delay, as he had an important engagement the same day. At the appointed hour they all met in the parlor. The room was crowded with sobbing people. The clergyman stood up over the coffin and began to read the service, when he felt a tug at his coattails, and, bending down, he heard the widower whisper in his ear: 'We ain't ready yet.' Rather awkwardly he sat down in a dead silence. Presently he arose again, and the same thing took place. A third time he arose, and the same thing occurred. 'But what is the delay?' he whispered back. 'Why are you not ready?' 'She ain't all here yet,' was the very ghastly and unexpected reply; 'her stomach's at the apothecary's.'"

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE.

Jokes and Jokelets that Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Born—Sayings and Doings that Are Odd, Curious and Laughable.

Too Emphatic.

"Good morning, Parson Li[illegible]! How did your congregation like the minister who preached for you yesterday?"

"Dey tell me, sah, dat he war charged to de muzzle wid gospel fac's an' dat he war flush wid de parts er speech, but dat his intellectumal faculties wuz sorter handicap' by dat wooden leg he menipulated his gestur's wid. Yer see, de noddin' gredients of my fol' hasn't 'customed ter bein' rousted outer deir Sabbeday dreams eb'y now an' den' wid a racket dat soun' like a mernagerie let loose in er lumber yard, an' if he war gwine ter be chronic wid dat flock, an' spressefy his fervorum wid dat wooden un'erstan'in' dey'd sist on his w'arin' ober dere yere boxin' gloves or a poultice on de hickory 'jint, dead dey would."

The Shad Season.

Waiter—I expect you to pay in advance.

Guest—What do you mean, sir?

Waiter—No offense, sir, whatever; but the last gentleman who ate shad here got a bone in his throat and died without paying, and the boss took it out of my wages.

Preposterous.

Gay—I feel like a new man to-day.

Briget—Do you? Glad to hear it. Perhaps you can see your way clear to pay that little bill?

Gay—I'm a new man, I told you. You can't expect me to assume the liabilities of the old concern.—*Boston Transcript.*

She Wasn't Surprised.

"Your husband is not looking well, to-night, Mrs. Rhymer."

"He isn't, and I'm not surprised at it."

"No? Has he been overworking himself?"

"It isn't that so much; it's his originality. Why, that man is struck by so many original ideas that his mind must be one mass of bruises."

Looking Ahead.

"Young man," said the stern father, "do you realize that my daughter is in the habit of wearing dresses that cost all the way from $50 to $100?"

"I do," replied the young man firmly, "and sir," he continued, an exultant ring in his voice, "it was only the other night that we took an account of stock and found that she had enough of them to last three years ahead."—*Cloak Review.*

Always Ready.

"Did the plumber come down to inspect the pipes this morning?"

"Yes."

"What did he say?"

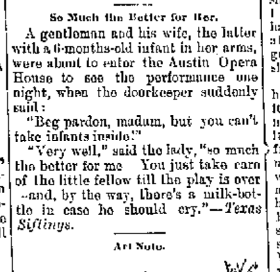
"He said there was nothing the matter, but he could very soon remedy that."—*New York Sun.*

The Font of Knowledge.

Mr. De Science—The officers of the Smithsonian Institution are having the chatter of monkeys phonographed, in the hope that their language may be understood, and it may be possible to converse with them.

Mrs. De Science—Isn't that grand? I hope they'll ask the monkeys the very first thing whether we are descended from them or not.—*New York Weekly.*

At the Smithsonian.



McCauly—Oh, say, Dan; hadn't yez better check yer face? Yer mout break somethin' wid it.

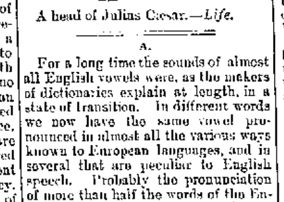
So Much the Better for Her.

A gentleman and his wife, the latter with a 6-months-old infant in her arms, were about to enter the Austin Opera House to see the performance one night, when the doorkeeper suddenly said:

"Beg pardon, madam, but you can't take infants inside!"

"Very well," said the lady, "so much the better for me. You just take care of the little fellow till the play is over—and, by the way, there's a milk-bottle in case he should cry."—*Texas Siftings.*

Art Note.



A head of Julius Cæsar.—*Life.*

A.

For a long time the sounds of almost all English vowels were, as the makers of dictionaries explain at length, in a state of transition. In different words we now have the same vowel pronounced in almost all the various ways known to European languages, and in several that are peculiar to English speech. Probably the pronunciation of more than half the words of the English language has been changed.

There can be no doubt that English vowels originally had the same sounds they now have in most continental languages. Thus a was pronounced as it still is in father, e as ei in rein, i as in ravine, and u like oo in school.

But the English people, having a way of changing the sounds of vowels in speech, gradually converted each one of them into something quite different.

The change is going on still. The vowel a, in London speech, is gradually receiving the sound of long i. An American in London is asked if he wishes to "take in a piper"—and is puzzled until he discovers that this is English for "taking a daily paper."

This tendency has become so marked that the "pipers" themselves have begun, at least in a whimsical way, to print words which have a long a with a y instead. The *Pall Mall Gazette*, in an article on "Primrose Day," devoted to the memory of Lord Beaconsfield, fancies Englishmen singing:

But who will syne old [illegible] from the [illegible],
And her sons and daughters who will syne?
For in syne, alas! in syne we deplore the honoured nyme
Of Lord Beaconsfield now lying in blgryve.

This vicious pronunciation has begun to creep into a limited circle in America, whose members affect English ways. It should be rejected and resolutely discouraged by every one who wishes to speak good English.—*Youth's Companion.*

A SPECTRE SHIP.

A Whaler Who Has Seen Some Queer Sights at Sea.

[illegible]
[illegible] for good luck. The next [illegible] and then we made [illegible] over the [illegible] We had [illegible] that it looked like all hands would make their everlastin' fortune. We [illegible] three vessels loaded with oil [illegible] right off hand, and had as big a load ourselves as we could crawl

"AND THERE 200 FEET IN THE AIR, WAS THE OLD 'MARTHY,' SURE ENOUGH."

under. Whales were still plenty, and we took a vote what we should do, and decided to make for some island and store the oil, and keep at it; so we bore away to the south for land.

"I reckon we'd been goin' to the south'ard for a matter of a week when there came on a gale, the like of which I never see afore or since. There wasn't nothin' that would stand it, and I believe it would have blown the buttons off yor coats. We took in all sail and let her go, and in three hours she was a solid cake of ice; every drop that struck on her froze solid, so that the back and jib stays looked like the cable of a four-decker, and the shrouds and all the standin' riggin' was froze in a solid heap, too. I tried to keep the jib clear by keepin' men there with an ax to chop away the ice, but she was under water half the time and we gave it up. It blew for twelve hours and finally, in the middle of the night, we came to all at once without any particular shock. In the mornin' I found we had run or slid on to an ice field and were laid up, for, after we had grounded, another field had settled in around us, and there we were, without any chance of getting off till the wind shifted.

"Wall, we stuck to her, and when it cleared we see we were in the lee of a big island, and when I found the ice twenty foot inshore from us forty foot thick, I made up my mind we'd never git off—and we never did in the brig. We stuck to her till the grub got so low that it was starvation; then we took to the boat, decked it over, rigged it as a schooner, and made sail for the Cape. In about thirty days we were picked up by a home-bound ship, in a starvin' condition, and brought into New Bedford, and the owners thought we were lucky, yet, as the brig had paid for herself five times over.

"I staid ashore six months, and then the owners launched a sister brig to the Marthy Walker, and offered me command. I took it, and made money out of her for ten years a-runnin' in the sealin' trade. But one spring the owners got it into their heads to git me to take her down south for a whalin' trip, and I said I'd go, and I did. First we fooled around the reg'lar grounds, and somehow got edgin' on down south. To tell the truth, I was kind of anxious to see the old Marthy again, just to see if she was there; and so it come that we worked to the south'ard day by day, and in a week or so were about, as we thought, where we were when the old Marthy went aground. It was cold but clear, and we were havin' the best kind of weather, when, one mornin', at daylight, I heard the lookout sing out 'Sail, ho!' I was on deck in a second, ye kin bet—no more sliding up on ice-fields for me—but when I got on deck I see that what the man had taken for a sail was a big berg, dead ahead, with the ice all melted, so that a green hand would have taken it for a ship every time.

"It was a rouser, four hundred feet high, and the nearer we got the stranger it looked. The men had never seen nothin' like it, so we run to wind'ard of it, about five thousand feet, it blowin' fresh. It was a sight, I tell ye!—reg'lar mountain; and we stood a lookin' at it, when the second mate sings out, 'It's a movin'! Down with the helm! Haul her on the wind!' 'Go 'long,' says I. But in a second we see the top a movin', slow like, then faster and faster, till it seemed goin' down like an avalanche. We got the brig hauled on the wind, but, bless ye! it wa'n't no use. When that mass of ice sunk, ye could have heard it, for six miles, the noise it made, and we see a sea a coming toward us, fifteen-foot high. We got the vessel so it struck her end for end, but for a minute I thought the masts would go out of her. But she met it well, and for a few minutes we were so taken up that I never looked at the iceberg; then I heard the second mate say, 'For heaven's sake, captain, there's the ghost of the Marthy Walker!'

"I first thought he'd gone crazy, but I looked where his hand was p'intin', and there, two hundred foot in the air, was the old Marthy, sure enough, as natural as life, standing out from the ice and risin' up till she came to two hundred and fifty foot, by my reckonin', from water level; and every man and boy on board saw her just as plain as they ever saw anything in their lives, only she looked just like a spirit; kind as if a cloud was in between her and us. But we see her and she wan't no living craft. It was the ghost of the Marthy Walker. We see her again forty miles to the east'ard, and she's been seen since. She'll always be seen floating about the south seas."

Phonography and Stenography.

The phonograph, it seems, is destined to seal the fate of the stenographer. Said an author of note yesterday: "A few weeks ago I used to hurry down town to keep an engagement with my stenographer and he in turn to meet the typewriter later. Now I take my leisure in the morning, and while dressing talk for a half hour or more into my phonograph, box up the cylinder and send it to a typewriter. She takes down everything that the cylinder says, and before noon the same day, I receive a neat typewritten copy of my earliest thoughts. If anything strikes my mind forcibly during the night, or if I am troubled with insomnia, I place the phono[graph] by my bedside and start the c[ylin]der revolving. Is it expensive? [illegible] bless my soul, no! not a tenth [illegible] it would be were I to engage a [stenog]rapher. It costs me $10 a [month for] the rent of my phonograph [and] $2 a dozen for my cylinders. [Not] high for the ease and comfort [it gives], is it?"

THE standard of illumi[nating ef]ficiency known as the can[dle] means the light of a spe[rm candle] seven eighths of an inch i[n diameter] burning at the rate of 120 [grains an] hour.

How's Your Liver?

[illegible]

GOLDEN & MONAHAN.

GENT'S

FURNISHING GOODS.

Great Sale of

STRAW HATS

Have you seen Our

50 CENT HAT?

It has all the Selling Points--

Quality,

Texture,

Style,

Price.

Other Straw Goods will be sold At Big Bargains.

Children's SILK CAPS

In all Shades.

AGENTS FOR

Dunlap Hat.

Our stock of Gent's Outing Shirts, Closed Out at prisces that will Surprise you.

GOLDEN & MONAHAN

56 CALHOUN ST.

We are selling Light Suits at Light Prices; in fact it may be said that the Suits are lighter than the Prices, though the material of which they are made is of the feather-weight variety. Never before have we been able to offer an article that in point of Durability, Quality and finish began to match Our Summer Suits for '91,

A. FOSTER, 15 West Wayne St.

FOR 40 YEARS DR. WM.

HALL'S BALSAM!

FOR THE LUNGS.

Has been a never-failing family remedy for COUGHS, COLDS, CONSUMPTION, SORE THROAT, HOARSENESS, PNEUMONIA, INFLUENZA, ACUTE AND CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, PLEURISY, PAIN IN THE SIDE AND BREAST, SPITTING OF BLOOD, and all diseases of the

Throat, Chest and Lungs, Leading to CONSUMPTION.

Dr. WM. HALL'S BALSAM contains no opium, morphine, nor any deleterious drug. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by disease, and prevents night sweats and tightness across the chest. It is pleasant to the taste.

For Sale by all Druggists.

PRICE 25c, 50c, $1.00.

Trade supplied by MEYER BROS. & CO., Fort Wayne, Indiana.

DR. WM. HALL CO., NEW YORK.

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. 20 West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED,

Reasonable Prices

DRUNKENNESS

LIQUOR HABIT.

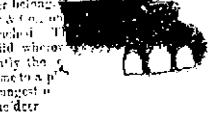
IN ALL THE WORLD THERE IS BUT ONE CURE

HAINES GOLDEN SPECIFIC.

[illegible] ... Bros. & Co, Druggists, Fort ... Ind. jun26-eodly

George B[illegible] ... Island, in the ... Fla., has two deer belong... child whom ... home to a p... youngest ... The deer

... FES, DENTIST, 36 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.



Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, AUG. 15, 1891.

OUR CIRCULATION.

[illegible]

Monday, Aug. 3	3,495
Tuesday, Aug. 4	3,453
Wednesday, Aug. 5	3,442
Thursday, Aug. 6	3,447
Friday, Aug. 7	3,125
Saturday, Aug. 8	3,379
Total for the week	20,581
Average for the week	3,430

[illegible]

DANIEL W. [illegible]

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

[illegible] JAMES MONROE ... died on ... May [illegible] 1831.

1771 Walter Scott born in Edinburgh; died 1832.

1785 Thomas de Quincey, author of "Confessions of an Opium Eater," born; died 1859. [illegible]

1792 James Morris addressed the French ... for which he was ... [illegible]

1858 First message by the Atlantic cable [illegible]

1864 Battle of Fisher's Hill, near Strasburg, Va.

1881 Lilian Adelaide Neilson, famous actress ... died suddenly in Paris; born in 1848 near Saratoga, Spain, of English parents.

1888 Last revolution in Hayti began.

BRANCH OFFICES.

Subscriptions for THE SENTINEL can be left at the following places and will be promptly attended to. News items, want notices, etc., will be received at this office if left at these branches or business information can be obtained by telephone by calling at either branch:

WM. F. BENEKE—Drug store, 411 Broadway, corner Creighton avenue; telephone No. 38.
JAMES B. LEWIS—Drug store, 421 Calhoun street corner DeWald; telephone No. 250.
MARTIN H. WEFEL—Drug store, 311 Hanna street; telephone No. 59.

COMING EXCURSIONS.

AUGUST 17—Nickel Plate to Niagara Falls.
AUGUST 20—Sons of Veterans to Rome City.
AUGUST 22—Paul Polley Works to Rome City.
AUGUST 23—Platt Deutsche Fritz Reuter Verein.
AUGUST 25, SEPTEMBER 15 AND 29—Harvest Excursions via Wabash.
AUGUST 25—Pennsylvania Company Harvest Excursion to the far West.
AUGUST 26—Wabash Railway to Put-in-Bay.

TO-NIGHT.

PRINCESS RINK—The Kriegerfest Concert and Reunion.
G. A. R.—George Humphrey post.
LODGES—Wayne, No. 25, F. & A. M.

SEVERAL hundred soldiers are attending the veterans' reunion of the Eighth congressional district at Terre Haute. The reunion will continue until Monday.

THE Patrons of Industry will hold their annual meeting at the court house in this city on August 22. John Chambers, state organizer, will address the meeting.

THE first number of the new paper, "The Arena," edited by John P. Casterline, formerly of this city, of Hartford City, is on our exchange table. It is bright and newsy.

THE business failures occurring throughout the country for the last seven days, number for the United States and Canada, 225. For the corresponding week last year, the figures were 197.

THE SENTINEL welcomes to our city the members of the German military societies of North America, who are holding their annual convention here. Let the city be decorated in honor of their presence.

MUNCIE capitalists propose raising a fund of $300,000 to be used in the best possible manner in pushing Muncie to the front as a manufacturing center. Twelve men agree to subscribe $1,000 each, looking to the location of the Gatling gun factory in that city.

COL. JAMES H. RICE, ex-editor of Indiana, in an interview at Chicago, said: "Indiana is a state that understands politics. We recognize the fact that a solid delegation from New York in favor of Governor Hill or Ex-President Cleveland will have great weight in the selection of a presidential nominee. But a revolt is taking place in Indiana against the idea of an eastern candidate. The republicans win every time they nominate a western candidate. They named an eastern man in 1884, and lost. It behooves the democrats to select a western man to head the ticket in 1892. Indiana has her favorite son in ex-Senator Gray. I suppose Ex-President Cleveland is second choice."

AT their meeting last night the Trades and Labor council made further arrangements for the celebration of Labor day in this city on September 7. The event promises to be one of interest. The arrangement committee was organized with G. R. Hench as president and W. P. Duffy as secretary. The secretary of the council was instructed to invite all organizations of farmers and laborers to participate. All organizations were instructed to invite organizations of that calling from surrounding towns. A letter was read inviting the Trades and Labor council to send delegates to the meeting of the Indiana Federation of Trades, at Indianapolis, September 23 and 24.

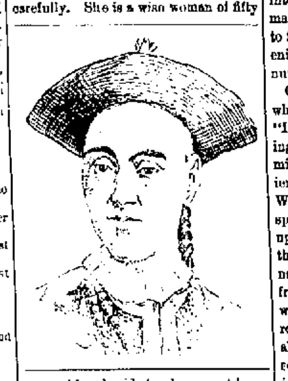
GARDEN parties are "the thing" in England this season. The regulation garden party hours vary—3:30 to 6:30 and 4 to 7 are country hours, 4:30 to 7 and 5 to 7:30 town hours—but both in town and country the arrival is made as near to the hour mentioned on the card as possible. It is no proof of being ultra fashionable to arrive late on the scene, only that something prevented an earlier appearance. The charm of a garden party is sunshine blended with shade, but as the day grows older, the shadows of evening and the gloom of the trees give shade without sunshine and a chilly atmosphere not bargained for. The departure from a garden party is an almost simultaneous one among the guests. They do not leave by twos and threes and so disappear by degrees as at an at home, but everyone wishes to leave at the same moment. The guests walk to their carriages rather than wait to have them called up in turn, so eager are they to get away; but this more especially in the country, on account of the long drive in prospect. The length of invitations is from three weeks to three days, as the case may be, convenience having a great deal to do with it, also space and rlenuals. If any special amusement is intended it is always conspicuously mentioned on the invitation card.

IT HAS been quite the thing this year to issue invitations to "at homes" on visiting cards in lieu of "at home" cards, and even on post cards. This saves both time and expense. Large envelopes are used for "at home" cards and in the case of post cards no envelopes at all, and it is found equally expeditious in issuing invitations for garden parties. Whether R. S. V. P. is on the card or not and on the visiting card there is no room for it—an answer is always expected, and should be sent, if only, to take it on no higher ground, as an indication as to the quantity of refreshments required and also enabling others to be asked in the stead of those who are prevented from accepting.

THE EMPEROR OF CHINA.

The Young Celestial Who May be the Last of His Dynasty.

There is a spirit of unrest in China and it is not unlikely that it may culminate in revolution and a change of rulers. The present emperor is the ninth of the Tartar dynasty, which by a large majority of the people are looked upon as usurpers. "Out with the Tartar," therefore, is the cry for which every emperor of China listens. Tsaitien, the present emperor, was born in Pekin, August 15, 1871. His mother, the empress regent, brought him up carefully. She is a wise woman of fifty



years old and said to be a great boxer and fencer. She encouraged the construction of telegraphs and railroads and other appliances of modern civilization. The young monarch was, according to the court etiquette, never punished, but underwent chastisement vicariously through "a whipping boy," who received the blows instead of his imperial master. The young emperor, however, was never a real boy. Always veiled from vulgar eyes, with miles of palace halls and vast expanses of vari-colored silken hangings, he has had, under the iron rule of celestial precedent, no opportunity of becoming acquainted with the outside world. He was married in 1889 with great pomp to Tot-Ho-Na-ha, a daughter of Deputy Lieutenant-General Kuei Hsiang. He chose his bride from several hundred girls. The cost of the wedding festivities was said to be $10,000,000. Tsai-tien is, perhaps, exempt from the dangers of assassination. With the astute Hi Hung Chang, as viceroy and prime minister, it is doubtful if any revolutionary party could obtain any influence during his life, and he is now seventy years old and loyal to the present dynasty.

EACH VOTER ASSESSED.

How the Kansas People's Party Raises Its Campaign Money.

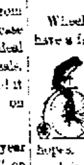
The people's party of Kansas has discarded the time-honored plea of all political organizations for raising money for campaign purposes. Instead of assessing candidates to defray expenses the new party proposes to assess voters upon an equal basis. According to the new theory every man is a candidate for office, because the great underlying principle of the new party is that the office shall seek the man and not the man the office, and when any office finds a man after once seeking the man is bound to admit that he has been discovered and accept the place for which he is wanted. Last year the expenses of the central committee were only $1,100, although many thousands were paid out by local committees, which were supplied with money raised by assessments made by the suballiances. Speakers drew their pay and expenses from the committee in charge of the meetings addressed, the state central committee only directing the speakers where to go.

At the meeting of the state central committee in Topeka Tuesday it was decided that $1,000 would be required to pay the legitimate campaign expenses this year, and it was resolved to raise this by levying an assessment of one cent upon each voter who cast a ballot for John F. Willits for governor. This is divided up among all the counties of Kansas, and the county committees are charged with the duty of making the collection. Shawnee county, for instance, which cast 1,100 votes for Willits, will be required to contribute $11. This money as fast as collected will be forwarded to J. B. French, secretary of the State Farmers' alliance, who was placed in charge of the people's party lecture bureau for the campaign. With it he will defray the expenses of making the engagements with speakers and arranging with meetings for them to address.

Each county will, in addition to this, raise the funds for its own campaign. Sources of expense are evidently increasing, for only a few county officers are to be elected, while last year a legislature, state ticket, seven congressmen, United States senator and state printer had to be looked after. Although the people's party prides itself on the fact that it does not require money to get votes its state central committee will have more money at its disposal this year than the republican committee will have, and its total campaign fund will be greater than both the old parties.

THE BICYCLE.

A Fall Tournament Project Will Not Materialize—Notes of Interest to Local Riders.



Wheelmen agitated a movement to have a fall bicycle tournament in this city in October and so much interest was shown for a time that it seemed almost certain that such a meeting would be arranged. But alas for these hopes. When it came to the substantial work in behalf of the event, the enthusiasm had wasted itself to such an extent that one wheelman, Alex. White, was left to shoulder the responsibility alone. To a SENTINEL reporter Mr. White said that it could be stated with a good deal of certainty that the tournament would not be held this fall.

NOTES.

A mile in 2:16 has been made on a bicycle.

The roads were never in better condition than the present summer.

The tricycle seems to be a back number so far as local cycling is concerned.

A lantern parade would be a nice sight on Wayne and other well paved streets.

The Detroit wheelmen have incorporated and will have four clubs. Fort Wayne hasn't even a club.

Miss Edith Barcus, while riding on Calhoun street, circus day, was felled to the pavement by a horse. The young lady escaped injury, but she was badly frightened.

It was not very long since Belva Lockwood was jeered for riding a bicycle through the streets of Washington. Lady riders should hold Belva in grateful remembrance.

A writer says: "It is self evident that racing is good for bicycling. It interests the public and when you get a man interested in anything he is sure to follow it up. Racing then, by awakening public interest, will increase the number of riders."

O. L. Perry, one of the most devoted wheelmen in the city has this to say: "If you have never taken an early morning run on a bicycle you have certainly missed an unusually pleasant experience, and a beneficial one as well. With a day-light start, an open country spin of two hours will do more to freshen up ones jaded or dormant thoughts than anything I have yet found. The natural exhilarating feeling one receives from keeping his equilibrium on the wheel while spinning along over a good road, (which, I think, must be closely akin to the sensation a bird feels while soaring through the air) is very greatly increased when associated with fresh air and pretty scenery.

We wish every farmer in the land could cut the following item out and paste it in his hat. The item is taken from the Lincoln, Ill., Times and is one of the most conclusive arguments in favor of good roads. "The Mendota Bulletin mentions a farmer who brought corn to that place and sold it at 58 cts. a bushel, who might have received 75 cts. had the roads been passable for loaded wagons. His loss on 5,000 was $1850, which the Bulletin pertinently says would go a long way toward constructing a road that is passable at all seasons. Farmers are losing every year large sums of money on account of bad roads, but somehow the lesson is thrown away."

Bishop Coxe's warning to the sweet girl graduates to keep off the bicycle, because a "girl on a bicycle looks like a witch riding a broomstick," has awakened a very general protest. The Boston Beacon says: "Properly dressed and properly trained, a woman presents as graceful an appearance on the bicycle as she can off," and this is only one of many opinions differing from the good bishop's. Bicycle riding grows in favor with girls and young women, and should not be condemned, we think, on any question of looks. If it injures the health, then it should not be encouraged. Too great indulgence in riding might have that effect, but moderate wheel exercise, since it takes the rider into the open air, ought to be beneficial. The pasty complexioned, out of proportioned waist women who never exercise have gone out of fashion. May they never return. Fresh air and plenty of exercise are the best cosmetics in the world.

LOCAL LINES.

Mrs. B. Rothschild has returned from a visit to Huntington.

Miss Parsons, of Boston, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Vordermark.

Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Vore have been at Bluffton this week visiting friends.

Miss Minnie Keel leaves today for a week's visit to friends at Canton, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Archer will be at Rome City from August 17th to the 21st.

John Vordermark, jr., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Grisso, at Springfield, Ohio.

Miss Bell Mills, of Brackenridge street, is the guest of her brother at Indianapolis.

F. T. Byrnes, of Evansville, a brother of the late Hon. Tom Byrnes, is registered at the Wayne.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. D. Kiddie, of 69 Wilt street—son. Mr. Kiddie is the popular Nickel Plate brakeman.

City Treasurer C. J. Sosenheimer has returned from Lafayette, where he attended the funeral of Daniel Martin.

The Catholic Knights will hold a meeting tomorrow. There will be two initiations and two applications will be received.

Mrs. Emilie Sunier, of Bluffton, is visiting her sister, accompanied by Mrs. Ad. Hofer and daughters, Stella and Della.

Hon. Chas. McCulloch and Hon. J. M. Barrett are attending the sessions of the state board of tax commissioners at Indianapolis.

Mr. J. W. Bell left yesterday for Mansfield, Ohio, where his family are on a visit. Mr. and Mrs. Bell will return home in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. John Horn will soon remove to their new home near the Feeble Minded school. That part of the city is building up very rapidly.

George Kamm, wife and family, of Grand Crossing, Ill., who were the guests of friends and relatives for several weeks, leave for home today.

Miss Adah Bittinger, of the public schools, is dangerously ill. She is the daughter of Attorney J. R. Bittinger and a sister of Lawrence Bittinger.

I. Blystone has returned from Irvine, Kentucky, where he has been several months superintending the erection of a large sawmill on the Kentucky river.

Mrs. B. W. Applegate, of San Diego, Cal., and her sister, Miss Maggie Swegman, of Delphi, Ind., are visiting their sister, Mrs. J. J. Campion, of this city.

The anniversary of the Orphans' Home will be held September 1. Rev. Dr. Hirschman, of Tiffin, Ohio, has been invited to deliver an address in the English language.

Mr. A. Hattersley and daughter, Miss Kitty, arrived at New York city yesterday, after enjoying a very pleasant voyage from Liverpool. They will return to this city early next week.

There will be a meeting of the board of managers at the home Monday afternoon, at 2:30 o'clock. A prompt attendance is desired. There will also be a meeting of the Relief union at 3 o'clock.

The League games resulted as follows yesterday: At New York—New York, 2; Cincinnati, 1. At Boston—Boston, 5; Cleveland, 2. At Philadelphia—Philadelphia, 11; Pittsburg, 2. At Brooklyn—Brooklyn, 10; Chicago, 6.

Yesterday afternoon the Barber Asphalt Pavement company's men arrived from the east and will begin work today in preparing the old plant west of the city ready for work. The men say that in all probability the laying of the asphaltum will be commenced next Thursday.

The Rifles will be mustered out September 9 and it is likely that at that time a reorganization will take place. A committee, consisting of Sergeants Hageman, Beese, Corporals Fonner, Stewart, Fox, Bourie and Foster, was appointed on organization.

The Italian peanut venders, are being ordered away from the street corners in accordance with the new city ordinance. A. Valenti, who occupies the court house corner at the intersection of Main and Calhoun streets, like Jonnie Renzi, at Calhoun and Columbia streets, is hunting for a location. Vincent Moritzi, who occupies the street corner at the northeast crossing of Main and Calhoun streets, has secured an elegant room at 29 Calhoun street, which will be conducted as a tropical fruit house. Philip Dondero, possibly the wealthiest peanut man in the city, has for years conducted a stand at the First National bank corner, and he made a mint of money when the postoffice was on Court street. The council's order compells him to give up his little gold mine. He is not down-hearted, however, and has secured the large room in the Bank block.

The Great Benefit

which people in run down state of health derive from Hood's Sarsaparilla, conclusively proves that this medicine "makes the weak strong." It does not act like a stimulant, imparting fictitious strength, but Hood's Sarsaparilla will build up in a perfectly natural way all the weakened parts, purify the blood, and assist to healthy action those important organs, the kidneys and liver.

Mrs. Morgan Phillips, aged sixty-six, fell dead while milking her cow near Scottsburg.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. All druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

"Any man who eats fifty-cent table d'hote dinners" is a Bohemian, according to the New York Sun.

Kansas City Sleeper.

The Wabash line is now running through Buffet Sleepers and Free Reclining Chair Cars, between Fort Wayne and Kansas City, in the fast train leaving Fort Wayne at 1:40 p. m. daily except Sundays. For sleeper reservations, and such other information as desired, address

R. G. THOMPSON,
12-eod-tf Passenger & Ticket Agent.

The grandest excursion in the history of Grace Church August 19. 11-7t

GRAND EXCURSION

To Dayton, Ohio, Soldiers' Home, and Cincinnati, Ohio, Thursday, August 27, 1891.

On the above date the Lake Erie and Western railroad will run one of its popular excursions to the Soldiers' Home and Cincinnati and return, thereby enabling all who desire to visit this greatest of all Soldiers' Homes and Pain's "Last Days of Pompeii," at Cincinnati, Ohio, the grandest spectacle in the world. Train passes Fort Wayne at 7:30 a. m. Round trip $3 50. For limits and general information see small bills, or call on ticket agents Lake Erie and Western railroad. 13 tf

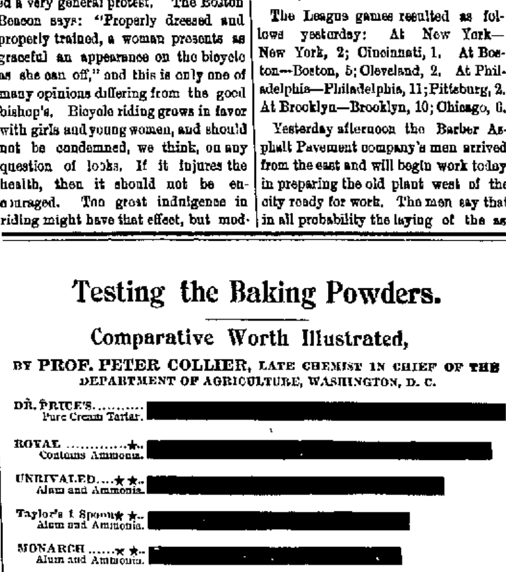
Grace Church excursion to Rome City August 19. 11-7t

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

Testing the Baking Powders.

Comparative Worth Illustrated,

BY PROF. PETER COLLIER, LATE CHEMIST IN CHIEF OF THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, WASHINGTON, D. C.



Above diagram was drawn and verified in all its details, by Prof. Peter Collier, who is preeminent as a Chemist and Scientist. The illustration is made in accordance with his chemical tests of each brand enumerated.

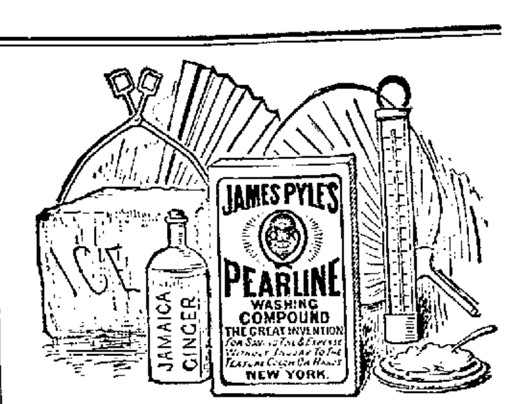
The Carbonic acid gas was calculated to get the leavening strength and the quantitative analysis to ascertain the comparative wholesomeness, purity, and general usefulness of the leading Powders. The result of Prof. Collier's examination and test, reveals the fact, that, with but one exception, every brand tested contained either Ammonia or Alum, and a number both.

Not one woman in ten thousand would use an Ammonia or Alum Baking Powder if she knew it. Such Powders not only undermine the health, but ammonia imparts a sallow or blotched complexion.

NOTE.—Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder, as shown by Prof. Collier's examinations, is the only pure Cream Tartar Powder found free from adulteration and the highest in strength. All authorities report Dr. Price's free from Ammonia, Alum, Lime, or any other adulterant. The purity of this ideal Powder has never been questioned.

★ Indicates the Powders containing either Ammonia or Alum.
★★ Indicates the Powders containing both Ammonia and Alum.

While the diagram shows some of these Ammonia or Alum Powders to be of higher strength than of others classed below them, it must not be taken that they possess any value. All ammonia or Alum powders should be avoided as dangerous, no matter how high their strength.



Hot Weather Necessities.

Notice the large square package in the front rank. That's where it belongs—ask any woman who has used it. See what it does. It saves work, saves strength, saves health, time, and temper. It saves wear and tear, too—and that's money. Delicate summer clothes don't have to be rubbed and wrenched when they're washed with *Pearline*. Everything is washed easily—and safely. *Pearline* doesn't *do* any more in warm weather than in cold, but you seem to *need* it more then. It's a necessity. But it's a luxury, as well. Try it in the bath, and you'll think so.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, do the honest thing—*send it back*. 293 JAMES PYLE, New York.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

In effect June 7, 1891.

ARRIVES.	EAST BOUND.	DEPARTS.
No. 30—12 30 pm		12 50 pm
*No. 22—2 45 pm		2 50 pm
*No. 8—7 45 pm		7 55 pm
*No. 2—8 50 pm		9 00 pm
*No. 4—5 00 am		5 15 am
No. 36 Crestline Accommodation		7 00 am
†No. 40—1 35 am from Chicago		
No. 38—10 20 pm from Chicago		
No. 46—6 40 am from Plymouth		

ARRIVES.	WEST BOUND.	DEPARTS.
*No. 5—5 35 am		5 45 am
No. 1—11 30 am		11 50 am
*No. 23—1 05 pm		1 10 pm
*No. 9—5 00 pm		5 05 pm
†No. 7—6 18 pm		6 25 pm
*No. 3—1 35 am		1 45 am
No. 37—Chicago Accommodation		7 30 am
No. 47—Plymouth Accommodation		4 20 pm
No. 35—6 45 pm from Crestline		

*Daily.
†Daily except Monday.
All other trains daily except Sunday.

CINCINNATI, WABASH & MICHIGAN RY. (The Elkhart Line).

Trains leave Warsaw going north.	Trains leave Wabash going south.
No. 1, 4:36 p m	No. 2, 12:12 p m
No. 3, 11:24 a m	No. 4, 7:22 p m
No. 5, 11:40 p m	No. 6, 7:30 a m

TIME TABLE

TRAINS CARRYING PASSENGERS LEAVE

FORT WAYNE.

Schedule of May 10, 1891.

GOING EAST.	DEPART
New York and Boston Limited, daily	5 03 am
Toledo Express, except Sunday	1 25 pm
Atlantic Express, daily	6 25 pm
Local Freight	5 50 am
GOING WEST.	**DEPART**
Pacific Express, daily	4 58 am
Kansas City Express, except Sunday	1 40 pm
Lafayette Accom'n, except Sunday	3 30 pm
St. Louis Limited, daily	8 17 pm

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv. Fort Wayne.	Ar. Indianapolis.
4 58 am	10 30 am
1 40 pm	6 30 pm
Lv. Indianapolis.	Ar. Fort Wayne.
7 15 am	1 10 pm
1 10 pm	6 20 am
7 00 pm	4 58 am

Through New York Palace Sleeping Cars, dining car and new free chair cars on the New York vestibule limited. Free chair cars, dining car and Buffalo sleeping car on Pacific Limited Express.

Kansas City Express and Cannon Ball has new free reclining chair cars and Palace Sleepers to Kansas City.

R. G. THOMPSON, Passenger and Ticket Agent, Fort Wayne, Ind.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN Railway.—Fort Wayne Branch.

SOUTHWARD.	ARRIVE.
No. 152, Way Freight	6 30 p m
No. 156, Cin. Express & Mail	10 30 a m
No. 158, Detroit & Ind'pls Ex	3 55 p m
NORTHWARD.	**DEPART.**
No. 153, Way Freight	6 40 p m
No. 157, Through Ex. & Mail	11 50 a m
No. 160, Detroit & Ind'pls Ex	4 40 p m

FT. W., C. & L. R. R. —and—

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

In Effect July 27, 1890.

Solid Trains between Ft. Wayne & Connersville —AND— New Castle & Rushville

DIRECT Connections to and from all points in the United States & Canada.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.

No. *2 Passenger	Arrives	11 45 am
No. 14 Passenger	"	10 15 pm
No. 110 Local	"	3 00 pm

SOUTH BOUND LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

No. 11 Passenger	Leaves	7 30 am
No. *3 Passenger	"	3 50 pm
No. 19 Local	"	5 30 pm

†Daily except Sunday. *Daily.

For tickets, rates and general information call on E. S. PHILLEY, Ticket Agent Ft. W., C. & L. Railroad. Or address,

H. C. PARKER, Traffic Manager. C. F. DALY, Gen'l Pass. Agt. INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time Table for Ft. Wayne, in effect July 19, '91.

GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 2 25 a m
" " " "	" 3 05 a m
For Grand Rapids	" 3 10 p m
From Richmond	Ar 6 10 p m
For Sturgis	Lv 5 20 p m
From Portland	7 45 a m

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 5 45 a m
" " "	" 12 45 p m
" " "	" 3 45 a m
From Grand Rapids	Ar 7 25 a
For Portland	7 35 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids. All other trains daily except Sunday.

NICKEL PLATE.

The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R.R.

[Standard Time]

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Cleveland and Buff. Pass. east	1 30 pm	1 45 pm
Local Freight, east	6 05 pm	8 10 am
Chicago Passenger, west	1 15 pm	2 00 pm
Local Freight, west	6 30 pm	5 45 am

Trains daily except Sunday.

The passenger Equipment of this New Trunk Line is all new and is supplied with the latest appliances necessary to safe and comfortable travel.

Trains depart and arrive at Union Railway Depot, Van Buren street, Chicago, and N. Y., L. E. & W. Railway Depot, Buffalo.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC.

A troublesome skin disease caused me to scratch for ten months, and has been cured by a few days use of S. S. S.

M. H. WOLFF, Upper Marlboro, Md.

Swift Specific.

I was cured several years ago of white swelling in my leg by the use of S. S. S., and have had no symptoms of any return of the disease. Many prominent physicians attended me and all failed, but S. S. S. did the work.

PAUL W. KIRKPATRICK, Johnson City, Ten.

Treatise on Blood Skin Disease mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

New England Conservatory

Founded by DR. E. TOURJÉE.

CARL FAELTEN, Director.

MUSIC Instruction in Piano, Organ, Voice, Violin, Solfeggio, Harmony, Etc. Class Tuition, 20 lessons, $10 to $30. Private lessons given. Recitals, Lectures, Choral and Orchestral Practice FREE to all pupils. ELOCUTION—Oratory, Dramatic and Lyric Action, Fine Arts, Languages, Literature, Piano and Organ Tuning. A comfortable HOME for Lady Students. Calendar free. Fall Term Begins Sept. 10, 1891.

FRANK W. HALE, General Manager. Franklin Square, Boston, Mass.

La Derma.

The only natural remedy known to science for removing hair from face, lips, chin and arms without injuring the skin. All questions answered and satisfaction guaranteed. $1.00 per bottle. Address

LA DERMA CO., Box 554, Chicago, Ill.

T. H. McCormick, M. D.

Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9 Pixley and Long Building, East Berry Street.

Office Hours {8 to 9 a. m. / 1 to 3 p. m.} Fort Wayne, Ind.

Calls answered in the forenoon.

TELEPHONE No. 344.

PENSIONS. Old REJECTED Claims A SPECIALTY

Lost Discharges Quickly Duplicated.

18 Years EXAMINER U. S. Pension Bureau.

D. I. MURPHY, P. O. Box 534. Washington, D. C.

E. KRAMER,

SIGN PAINTER.

90 EAST MAIN STREET.

Finest and Best work. Cheapest place in the city. 18-tf

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILLS BLOCK, 82 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

1st illocca... ry same rooms occupied 14 years ago.

BUY THE BEST

HOSE.

WARRANTED BRANDS

—AT—

MADDEN'S,

No. 101 Calhoun Street.

Purify YOUR Blood WITH Hibbard's Herb Extract

The Great Spring Medicine

Purifies and Enriches the Blood.

$1 Per Bottle; Six for $5! at Druggists.

Attractive and Promising Investments in

CHICAGO REAL ESTATE

TURNER & BOND,

102 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

Established 1875. Reference 1st Nat'l. Bank, Chicago.

We also Collect Rents, Pay Taxes, Negotiate First Mortgage Loans, at no cost to lender, and Manage Estates for non-residents. Correspondence solicited and given prompt attention. Maps and full information sent on application.

We have for sale a number of acre tracts in different parts of the city; also well located business properties and other Real Estate Investments. A number of desirable first mortgage loans for sale, drawing 6 per cent semi-annual interest.

WORLD'S FAIR PROPERTY.

Corner Midway Plaisance & Stony Island Boulevard.

Finest hotel site near the Fair Grounds. Also desirable sites for apartment buildings and choice frontages near the Parks.

Property Along the Line of New Elevated Railroad, Now in Process of Construction.

Corners and inside lots on Calumet, Prairie, Indiana and Wabash Avenues at from $100 to $300 per ft. Chicago was never growing faster than now and the completion of the Elevated Road will have a marked effect on property along the line and at the terminals.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, IND

THE SPRING CURRY COMB

Patented in United States, July 16, 1889, and in Ten Foreign Countries.

... THE STRENGTH OF METAL WITH THE ELASTICITY OF A BRUSH.

Efficient, Humane, Convenient and Durable.

CIRCULARS ON APPLICATION. Ask your dealer for it, or send 25c. for sample by mail. Address

SPRING CURRY COMB CO., South Bend, Ind.

ROBERT SPICE.

WATERWORKS AND GENERAL - PLUMBING

Natural Gas Fitting.

A full line of waterworks and Plumbing goods, Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive and Wells.

48 W. Main St.—Telephone 261

HENRY HOP LEE'S

CITY LAU[NDRY]

180 Calhou[n]

Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs per ... cts.; Undershirts, 7 ... Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; ... Towels, 2 cts.

Big reduction from ... and ironing. All work short notice.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

GATES' BLENDED JAVA COFFEE

CREAM OF ALL PACKAGE COFFEES

A.B. GATES & CO.
•INDIANAPOLIS, IND•

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
EPPS'S COCOA
BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—"Civil Service Gazette." Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

Tutt's Pills

The dyspeptic, the debilitated, whether from excess of work of mind or body, drink or exposure in

Malarial Regions,

will find Tutt's Pills the most genial restorative ever offered the suffering invalid.

Try Them Fairly.

A vigorous body, pure blood, strong nerves and a cheerful mind will result.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

WANTED

WANTED—All persons interested, to know that they can obtain bound copies of the revised ordinances at the SENTINEL office for $2.00 per copy. 1-tf

WANTED—You to try L. C. Dreier's Ice Cream and choice candies. Special prices to parties wanting Ice Cream in large quantities. 101 Broadway, near corner of Washington street. 8-6-1m

WANTED—You to know Vose & Sons Pianos, celebrated for pure and rich tone, greatest power, elegance and durability. They are sold on most accommodating terms. C. L. Hill, Agt., 86 Calhoun St. 3?-1m.

WANTED—everybody to come and see our nice rockers $3.50 to $4.25. Nice bedroom lounges, $9.00, $10.00 and $12. A nice parlor suit, $30.00. Parlor tables at cost. F. E. Hock, 86 Clinton street. 7-tf

WANTED—Boarding; private Christian family who would like to give a home to one or two young men at reasonable prices, should send their names to H. F. Bower, general secretary of the city department Y. M. C. A. 12-tf

GENERAL AGENTS and canvassers looking for a permanent money making business, no competition, should secure the sale of the Patent Adjustable Shoe. Address with stamp, CONSOLIDATED SHOE CO., Salem, Mass. 3-1m

WANTED—You to know that Strawn's is the best place to get all kinds of Photographs. The new process enamel finish is a specialty. Our work is guaranteed the best, come any day—always good light. Corner of Calhoun and Columbia street. 11-1mo

WANTED—Everybody to know that if you are looking for a position of any kind in the west write us, we have vacancies for office work, store clerks, farm hands and other positions too numerous to mention. Address, enclosing stamp for reply, W. E. Payne, 923 Union avenue, Kansas City, Mo. 3-1m

WANTED, FOR THE UNITED STATES ARMY—Able-bodied, unmarried men, between the ages of 21 and 35 years. Good pay, rations, clothing and medical attendance. Applicants must be prepared to furnish satisfactory evidence as to age, character and habits. Apply at 4th floor, Bass block, Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Ind. jul1w&d1mo

WANTED—All persons to know that paid up stock in the Tri-State Building and Loan Association is the best dividend paying investment you can find. Sixty dollars pays for one share of $100, on this $60 you get six per cent, interest, payable in cash, three per cent. twice a year. At the end of a term of eight years your stock matures and you draw out $100 for the $60 paid in. The best citizens of Fort Wayne are managing this company, giving their service without pay for the good of the city and for the benefit of our wage-earners. If you have money you desire to loan, where it will be absolutely safe, call at the office of the company, Pixley-Long Block. tf

MONEY TO LOAN—$100 to $5,000. In sums to suit, at usual rates of interest. Money loaned on good real estate, security without expense to the lender. Notes and mortgages bought and sold. SWAYNE & DOUGHMAN. 16 West Main St.

INSURE ✦ YOUR ✦ PROPERTY

—WITH THE—

SCHRADER & WILSON Agency,

No. 46 Harrison St.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—A piano, on moderate terms. Inquire at Stockbridge Book Store, 15 East Columbia street. 12-2t

FOR RENT—The three story and basement brick building, No. 107 Calhoun street, for a period of ten or twenty years. For particulars call at Sentinel office. tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE At the SENTINEL Office, bound copies of the revised ordinances. 1-tf

FOR SALE—Meat market, doing a good business in a good locality. Inquire at Sentinel office. 11-6t

FOR SALE—A house of seven rooms, nearly new; natural gas and other modern improvements. Enquire at 3?0 East Wayne street.

FOR SALE—The fine brick residence, southeast corner Berry and Union streets. All modern conveniences. Apply to O. S. Hanna, at Nuttman & Co.'s bank. 31-tf

FOR SALE—The Land Company will sell you a desirable lot in Lakeside, and erect you an elegant home, and arrange for you to pay for it in monthly installments. What you are paying in rent would soon secure you a beautiful home. In Lakeside you have graveled avenues, paved sidewalks, electric lights, shade trees, natural gas, and all other priveleges of the most favored parts of the city. Office of the Company in Pixley block. 2-tf

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence, 26 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

TO WEAK MEN Suffering from the effects of youthful errors early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

"SENSELESS AND VICIOUS"

Is the Way the Railroad Assessors Talk of the High Value Placed on Railway Property.

Rather a strange thing has happened in connection with the railroads in Kansas, and it is hoped by the managers that it may prove but the beginning of the end of the hostility evinced by the legislative and official classes against that kind of property. An official body has actually been found bold enough to espouse the cause of the railroads and to come to their rescue against the rapacity of the granger element. The board of railroad assessors of the state of Kansas in the discharge of its duty for the present year set itself to find out what was a fair valuation of railroad property in Kansas and how its assessment compared with that other classes of property in the state. Here are some of the results of that investigation:

"The board finds upon examination that for four years, beginning with 1887 and including 1890, the assessed valuation of the personal property of citizens of Kansas has constantly decreased, while the assessed value of railway property has constantly increased. The total assessed valuation of all personal property in Kansas in 1887 was a trifle less than $61,000,000. The total assessed valuation of railway property in Kansas that year was nearly $41,250,000. In 1888 the total personal property assessed valuation in Kansas was less than $56,000,000, while the railway property had increased to more than $52,500,000. In 1889 the total assessed valuation of all personal property was a little more than $53,000,000, while the assessed valuation of the railway property that year was nearly $57,500,000. In 1890 the total assessed valuation of all personal property in Kansas was less than $49,000,000, while the assessed value of the railroads increased to nearly $58,000,000. In 1887 the assessed valuation of railway property in Kansas was over 13 per cent. of the entire value of all property in the state; in 1888 it was over 15 per cent.; in 1889 it was over 16 per cent., and in 1890 over 17 per cent. These figures show very conclusively that the assessed valuation of railway property has increased more rapidly than any other property in Kansas."

Further on the report of the board, commenting on the facts discovered, says:

"Now, when, with a single exception, every railway system in Kansas is upon the verge of bankruptcy; when all other property in the state, as a whole, is diminished in its assessed valuation, this board, in discharge of its duties as sworn officers, under the law, is deeply impressed with its responsibility in making assessments upon property located in 100 counties in our beloved commonwealth, and whose crippled financial condition is a part and parcel of the ugly legacy bequeathed to us by successive years of partial crop failures, unprecedented depreciation of values and financial distress. Every sentiment of enlightened patriotism and broad statesmanship impels us to the belief that to listen to the senseless and often vicious clamor which demands that corporations should be taxed out of existence simply because they are corporations, would not be only cowardly and grossly wrong of itself, but it would, in the end, work serious injury to the commonwealth."

AT HIS OLD TRICKS.

A special telegram to yesterday's Chicago Inter-Ocean reads as follows:

"Assistant General Manager Dickinson started on a sudden trip to the west last evening. It is stated about headquarters that he started in response to a summons from Jay Gould. This summons is taken as having connection with the present condition of Union Pacific stocks.

"An official at headquarters, who is in a position to know whereof he speaks, expressed the opinion that the break in the stock of the road was part of a Gould scheme.

"'The road is in better shape now than it has been at any time during the past three years,' said he. 'The reduction in the expense account has been enormous and this has largely threatened the net earnings. There has been practically no money spent in construction, the salary list has been reduced, and many things done to reduce expenses, while the business has been nearly the same as before."

It was suggested that the June report of the net earnings issued from the Boston office showed a large decrease in the net earnings.

"These reports are not allowed to be seen here before being sent to Boston," said he, with a knowing wink. "I wouldn't swear to the published figures being the same as those sent from here. The condition of the road was well known to Gould et al. before it was taken in charge. Mr. Clark was sent out here by Mr. Gould for the sole purpose of looking it over, and his report on the situation decided the question of taking the road or letting it alone. The condition of the money market was foreseen at that time, and the condition of the road's finances was as well known to them at that time as it is now. Depend upon it," he concluded, "Jay Gould wouldn't be up in the mountains fishing if he thought his stock was in danger of going to the bottom. I'll venture that when the clouds roll by he will be found holding more Union Pacific stock than he had before. It is nothing now for him to break the market."

BRIEF MENTION.

The Wabash will run an excursion to Put-in-Bay August 26, the train leaving here at 5:50 a. m.

The foundry department of the Ohio Falls car works has shut down, being overstocked with wheels.

The surveying party of the Toledo and Chicago Bee Line has reached Angola in setting grade stakes.

George Mann was the name of the workman killed on the Grand Rapids gravel train at Portland, Thursday.

R. C. Ross, yardmaster of the L. E. & W. road, is having a week's vacation. He was at Muncie yesterday.

George Kamm, store keeper for the Nickel Plate at Stony Island, and his wife, are visiting relatives in the city.

Attorney C. H. Worden left for Toronto, Canada, last evening in the interest of the Fort Wayne Electric company.

Jake Holderman, traveling passenger agent of the Wabash, with headquarters in this city, left for Chicago last evening.

The master car locomotive painters will hold their twenty-second annual meeting in Washington, D. C., beginning September 9.

The Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton has asked for bids for six more first class locomotives, four freight and two passenger engines.

Superintendent and Mrs. A. S. Work are expected home this afternoon. They were making a tour of the west, and were absent several weeks.

Conductor H. Cooper, of the Lake Erie and Western, is taking a vacation. During his absence Daniel Hicker has charge of Mr. Cooper's train.

Huntington will celebrate Labor day. An invitation to participate in the celebration at that city was received by the Trades and Labor council of this city.

S. A. Grable, Nickel Plate yardmaster, is seriously ill, and Nelson Lancaster is looking after affairs for him. Mr. Nelson has been ill for several days.

Frank Barney has been given the position of switchman in the Lake Erie and Western yards in this city. Formerly he was a brakeman on the Nickel Plate.

Passenger train No. 45, west bound, on the Wabash, will change time Sunday. The train formerly left this city at 5 a. m. but will hereafter leave at 3:48 a. m.

Conductor George Mugford, of the Lake Shore, sailed from Liverpool for America last Tuesday. Mrs. Mogford will meet her husband in New York to-morrow or Monday.

E. P. Sargent, grand master of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, has just returned from an extended eastern trip. He now goes south in the interest of this organization.

Rob. Douglass, assistant Wabash ticket agent, received a scratch to his right hand a few days ago. In some manner the wound became poisoned and the hand is swelled to abnormal size, causing much pain.

Engineers C. H. VanGorder, Charles Merrilett, George Dougherty and Levi Larimore, and Firemen R. D. Smith, M. Rappold, J. H. Rennie, S. Fitch and H. Westerman, all of the Nickel Plate, are on the sick list.

The demolished locomotive No. 85, on which Engineer Daniel Dick met his death at Briant, Ind., passed through the city en route to the Grand Rapids shops for repairs, yesterday. The wrecked engine was inspected by hundreds of curious people.

Engineer David C. Cramer, of the Grand Rapids, came near being struck in the head by a flying brick yesterday. While his train was passing through Berne, some toughs began throwing at the engine and one of the missiles passed through the cab window, barely missing the engineer's head.

Indianapolis Journal: "The promotion of J. W. Mitten, a veteran engineer on the Lake Erie and Western, to be the master mechanic of one of the shops, is a move which the engineers appreciate. There is a growing feeling among the more competent of the engineers that they should be given such positions more frequently."

An application for an annual pass was made to Commodore Vanderbilt by the president of a road about twenty-five miles long. "Your road doesn't seem to cover a great amount of territory," suggested the commodore to the applicant. "No," said the applicant, "it isn't quite so long as the New York central, but, by gracious, Mr. Vanderbilt, it's just as wide." The pass was issued.

Chauncey Thomas, for some years employed at the factory of Rhinesmith & Simonson, has taken a position in the Organ factory.

D. J. Haynes, fireman on the Pittsburg, is sick.

C. Aumas, of the Pittsburg car shops, is on the sick list.

Engineers W. C. Kelker and H. F. Hitchins, are on the sick list.

H. I. Zuber, whitewasher at the Pittsburg shops, is on the sick list.

Fireman H. C. Werner, who was sick three or four days, is again at work.

Machinists T. J. Callahan and A. C. Hobroke, of the Pittsburg, resigned yesterday.

Joseph Carry, who was sick, has returned to his work in the Pittsburg blacksmith shops.

After a week's illness, Fireman J. M. Ritchard, of the Grand Rapids, resumed his run this morning.

M. Hetzel, of the Pittsburg round house, is unabled by sickness to look after his usual duties.

Joseph Vanhorn has returned from Northern Michigan and taken his old position in the Olds wagon works.

The Fleming Manufacturing company delivered a Fort Wayne Reversible steel road scraper to the city yesterday.

Engineer Horning, of the Pittsburg, is taking a vacation, during which he will attend to some pressing business affairs of his own.

Grand Rapids engine 53 is out on her trial trip, after a general overhauling. She is in charge of Engineer T. J. Cushing and Fireman H. P. Snyder.

Joseph Wooff, machinist in the Pittsburg shops, was severely injured yesterday. An emery stone upon which he was working bursted and a large piece struck him on the shoulder with such force as to fracture one of the bones. He is resting easy today.

Dennis O'Connor, the genial, good natured Irishman, who operates the "wheel press" in the Pittsburg locomotive works, has been placed upon the police force. THE SENTINEL can say to its readers that Mr. O'Connor was an honest, faithful employe of the Pennsylvania company and we believe he will serve the city just as faithfully. Dennis, we congratulate you.

Yesterday Emmett Dunfee, of the Olds wagon works, passed the thirty-fourth mile-stone on life's journey and last evening a merry crowd assembled at his pleasant home to properly observe the anniversary. The First Regiment orchestra being present, the early part of the evening was devoted to dancing. At 12 o'clock the company sat down to an elegant supper prepared by Mrs. Dunfee, and shortly after the guests departed, wishing the host many returns of his birthday. Among other presents received by Mr. Dunfee was a handsome watch chain and charm, presented by his sisters-in-law, Misses Lizzie and Maud Dunfee. The occasion will always be referred to with pleasure by all present.

LOCAL LINES.

Mrs. John Bloom, of Lakeside, is very seriously ill.

W. W. Whitney, of Defiance, Ohio, is in the city on business.

George Humphrey post, G. A. R. will hold a meeting this evening.

The family of E. S. Philley, the Lake Shore agent, returned from Clear lake today.

Mrs. John Selkmann, of South Broadway, is entertaining her sister, Miss Katie Blake, of Peru.

The Misses Ida and Jennie Ross Lewin, of East Lewis Street, left the city Wednesday for a short visit to friends.

Miller Bros.' "Kajanka" will appear at the Temple August 31 and September 1. "Kajanka" made a great hit here last season.

The Emmett club will have an important business meeting next Friday evening to prepare for a new play soon to be produced by the organization.

Taylor Bell, of the Wabash freight house, was attacked with pleurisy at his room in the Nickel Plate hotel this morning. He was conveyed to the City hospital.

The Exchange team defeated the Celina, Ohio, team yesterday on the latter's grounds by a score of 10 to 4. Only four hits were made off Collars, who pitched for Fort Wayne.

The Decatur Democrat says: "Mrs. Taylor and two daughters, Anna and Lizzie, of Fort Wayne, are guests of Mrs. Jacob Martin and family.—Miss Maggie Townsend, of Fort Wayne, was the guest of her mother Wednesday and Thursday.—Hon. M. V. B. Spencer, of Fort Wayne, was the guest of his brother, W. G., this week."

The Columbia City Mail says:—"Miss Etta Orr, formerly of this place but now of Fort Wayne, is visiting relatives and friends in this place.—Mrs. Patrick Travis, of Larwill, and her father Michael Woulfe, of Fort Wayne, were in the city Tuesday.—Mrs. R. S. Glass, of Fort Wayne, and Miss Gertie Cass, of Defiance, Ohio, visited in the city a few days this week."

Last evening Master Bennie Keil was brought home from Rome City, suffering from an injury. Masters Peters and Keil were out boating together, and while young Peters was picking up his target rifle from the bottom of the boat, it was accidentally discharged, the ball striking the other lad in the side. Fortunately, the ball struck a rib and was deflected, doing no injury further than to cause a slight flesh wound, from which the lad will rapidly recover.

"Why, now I cannot get enough to eat," said a lady who formerly had no appetite, but took Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The various Catholic orders are gradually locating near the university at Washington, the Marist Fathers being the latest to pitch tents.

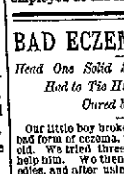
"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

Only pure cream used in the Ice Cream dispensed in the Soda Water at Dreier & Bros. 3-1m

BAD ECZEMA ON BABY.

Head One Solid Sore. Itching Awful. Had to Tie His Hands to Cradle. Cured by Cuticura.



Our little boy broke out on his head with a bad form of eczema, when he was four months old. We tried three doctors, but they did not help him. We then used your Cuticura Remedies, and after using them eleven weeks exactly according to directions, he began to steadily improve, and after the use of them for seven months his head was entirely well. When we began using it his head was one solid sore from the crown of his head to his eyebrows. It was also all over his ears, most of his face and small places on different parts of his body. There were sixteen weeks that we had to keep his hands tied to the cradle and hold them when he was taken up; and kept mittens tied on his hands to keep his finger nails out of the sores, as he would scratch if he could in any way get his hands loose. We know your Cuticura Remedies cured him. We feel safe in recommending them to others.
GEO. B. & JANETTA HARRIS, Webster, Ind.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new blood and skin purifier, and greatest of Humor remedies, cleanses the blood of all impurities, and poisonous elements and thus removes the cause, while Cuticura, the great skin cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, clear the skin and scalp and restore the hair. Thus the Cuticura Remedies cure every itching, burning, scaly, pimply and blotchy skin, scalp and blood diseases from pimples to scrofula, from infancy to age, when the best physicians fail.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by Cuticura Soap. Absolutely pure.

PAINS AND WEAKNESSES Of females instantly relieved by that new, elegant, and infallible Antidote to pain, inflammation, and weakness, the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster.

NOW THAT they are making billiard balls, knife handles and such things out of milk, we may safely feel encouraged to hope that they will soon be making cane heads fit and proper for our nice young men to suck.

WHEN a woman goes away to make a three weeks' visit, the probabilities are that she will stay six. A man will start out to stay six, and be back at the end of a week. Men do not enjoy visiting, and they are such restless creatures that no one likes to have them for visitors.

THE English national hymn, "God Save the Queen," should now be changed to "God Save the Prince of Wales." Come to think of it, there must be something in the saving nature of that anthem, which every loyal Englishman delights to sing, for it has "saved" the good sovereign for a promising reign of over half a century. No other English queen ever reigned as long or so well.

THE proprietors of San Francisco hotels show not only enterprise but originality when they add to the attractions of their orchestras in the dining room and in the court and the tropical gardens such a drawing card as a prize fight on the roof. The prize fighter has often been compared to a bull dog, but, in this case, considering the scene of the battle, it is to the Thomas cat that one must look for a prototype.

THE present Chinese exclusion act, as long as it remains in force, should be construed strictly, both against the Chinamen and the United States. There is some doubt whether it does not conflict with the treaty obligations of the government, and so the people cannot afford to take any risk in extending it. To arbitrarily extend it would also be unjust to the individual Chinaman and is unnecessary, because the fair administration of the law prevents such an influx of the Mongols as is serious. On the other hand, it is desirable that all Chinamen who attempt to enter this country surreptitiously should be excluded. The only question is the one as to how far our rights extend. It is strenuously insisted by the diplomates of China, who are no mean masters of their art, that the United States has violated the existing treaty with the Emperor by the passage and enforcement of the exclusion law. This may be so, but the remedy lies in a test of the law and of the treaty, which shall settle the matter. While the law stands, it must be enforced, and there is no question that it is expressive of the prevailing public sentiment on the question.

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On the safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as consumption, Inflammation of lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc., etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Dreier & Bro. Drugstore.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell so well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. Dreier & Bro. Druggists.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by Dreier & Bro.

"Hair cut and trimmed without waiting" is the reading of a sign in the window of a ladies' hairdressing establishment in New York.

Railroad men, engineers, mechanics, printers, firemen—in fact, everybody—should use the "Horse Brand" Castile Soap, which is made of the pure and best cocoanut oil and will wash quicker and cleaner than any other soap on the market. It leaves the skin soft and fair and is a sure remedy for dandruff, tetter, pimples, salt rheum and other skin diseases. For sale by all grocers at the small price of 5c per ¼ pound, or 10c per ¼ pound cakes; worth ten times more. july18 sa26t

Half hidden from the eye—the nose.

My Nerves Are All Right

And I have gained 10 pounds in 6 months, as the result of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, says Mr. B. H. Rose of the firm of Rose & Eddy, Rochester, N. Y. "I had almost

Chronic Dyspepsia

My digestion being very bad, and I was broken down from overwork so that I could not sleep nights. But my stomach is now in perfect condition, and for all the above benefit my gratitude is due Hood's Sarsaparilla."

"Water-Brash

And dyspepsia troubled me for 10 years, and after trying various things I concluded to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. The **effect is marvelous** as I seem to be almost entirely cured." J. M. JOHNSON, 427 10th Street, Toledo, Ohio. If you suffer from

Indigestion

Or dyspeptic troubles try Hood's Sarsaparilla. It gently tones and stimulates the stomach, assists digestion and creates an appetite.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

AWNINGS AND TENTS,

Screen Doors and Windows,

Made to Order at the Very Lowest Prices.

Estimates can be had by applying at

F. BEACH,

171 BROADWAY.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

HOMŒOPATHIC.

Office Hours for Consultation, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Sundays 9 to 12. Office, No. 12 West Main Street, Fort Wayne, Indiana. Special attention paid to CHRONIC CASES

The Missing Mahoney Girl.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, Aug. 14.—The mysterious disappearance of Miss Nora Mahoney, of this city, in Cincinnati, has caused a sensation among her many friends and acquaintances. She has been for several years a clerk in Bischof's bazar, and afterwards went to Indianapolis. Louis Watson, of Lafayette, whose name has been used as being her sweetheart, is the son of H. S. Watson, agent of the Monon railway in this city. Young Watson is employed in the Monon general offices at Lafayette, and is a young man respected by every person.

Not Badly Injured.

BERLIN, Aug.—Dr. Von Boetticher, secretary of the Imperial Home office, has visited Kiel and conferred with the emperor on questions of state. The fact that the emperor is unremitting in his attention to the affairs of the government is taken as disproving the rumors of his serious illness. After the conference with Dr. Von Boetticher, the emperor started to sea with the yacht Hohenzollern. The trip will occupy a day.

A species of moth is devastating Maine fruit trees.

DOUGHERTY'S NEW ENGLAND CONDENSED

MINCE MEAT THE ORIGINAL

and only Complete and Satisfactory Condensed Mince Meat in the Market. Cheap Substitutes and Crude Imitations are offered with the aim to profit by the popularity of the New England. Do not be deceived but always insist on the New England Brand. The best made. SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

A Perfect Success.

The Rev. A. Antoine of Refugio, Tex., writes: As far as I am able to judge, I think Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic is a perfect success, for any one who suffered from a most painful nervousness as I did. I feel now like myself again after taking the Tonic.

Glad to Recommend It.

Cincinnati, Ohio, May, 1891.

It is two years now since my child was cured by Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic. Only half a bottle of it was required to stop the fits, which the doctors were unable to do. The child has been strong and healthy ever since. I am therefore glad to recommend this remedy.
227 Calhoun Ave. JACOB FLECK

Our **Pamphlet** for sufferers of nervous diseases will be sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge from us.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MEDICINE CO.,
CHICAGO, ILL.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Price $1 per Bottle. 6 Bottles for $5.

For sale in Fort Wayne by R. B. Noll & Co and Dreier Bros., Druggists.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

$100 and Upwards
CAN BE INVESTED IN
A POSITIVE AND SAFE
15 Per Cent.
Dividend Paying Stock.

Full particulars and Prospectus can be had on application or addressing,
S. L. SAMPSON, Banker,
54 Broadway, N. Y. 5-16-1m

TOLAN & RIEDEL,
ARCHITECTS,
BANK BUILDING.
Cor. Calhoun and Be Fort Wayne Ind.

Ely's Cream Balm For CATARRH THE POSITIVE CURE.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

FRUIT HOUSE PRICES

For the Fall of 1891.

Since the reduction of the sugar duties, the market has seen the lowest prices since the history of the U. S. There is no complaining now about price. The idea of granulated sugar selling at 5c lb and choice yellow sugars at 4c lb was a thing unthought of yet, so it is, and the people are availing themselves of it, and using double the quantity they formerly did.

Standard Granulated 5c lb. Finest Powdered sugar 5c lb. Choice Extra C. Yellow 4c lb. Standard Coffee A. 4½c lb. Best Cut Loaf 5c lb.

TEAS! TEAS! TEAS! TEAS!

Are also extremely low—notwithstanding the increased consumption, they are no higher. The high prices in coffee was thought would advance teas, but it has not. They remain at last quotations, and very firm in price. When it is considered that we sell a good tea at 30c lb, while coffee is selling at 22c lb, anyone can readily account for the increased demand for teas, for a pound of tea will go further than 3 lbs of coffee, and besides is becoming a favored cup. We sell more tea now in a day than we did in a month twenty years ago. We maintain our reputation for selling No. 1 teas at the low prevailing prices—on the principle of purchasing our teas direct of the importers and retailing them direct to our customers at a small profit, thereby saving them the profit of the middlemen, which is often 10 to 20c lb.

Extra Good Young Hyson Tea 30c lb, Choice 30c; best in market 50c lb. Gunpowder Tea, good 30c, best 50c lb. English Breakfast Tea 30c, best 50c lb. Imperial Tea, good 30c, best 50c lb. Oolong or Black Tea 25c, very best 50c lb. Japan uncolored, good 30c, very best 50c lb.

COFFEE—Rio, Java and Mocha.

The short crop of the last two years coupled with the combinations of the Speculators have kept coffee at a high price, in fact this is the only high priced article now on the breakfast table. The large crop this coming season which is now anticipated will have the effect to depress prices as soon as the crop commences to move, which will be in September. For the present we quote prices like last report.

Best Golden Rio 25c lb. Old Government Java 28c lb. Mocha 30c lb. Best Roasted Rio 25c lb. Roasted Java 35c lb. Roasted Mocha 35c lb. Coffee in packages, such as Sampson coffee and Levering's 25c lb.

CALIFORNIA CANNED FRUITS.

3-lb can Peaches 25c can; 3-lb can Pears 25c can. 3-lb can Green Gages 15c can; 3-lb can Egg Plumbs 18c can. 3-lb can Apricots 25c can; 3-lb can Cherries 25c can.

CALIFORNIA DRIED FRUITS.

California Prunes 14c lb. California Dried Pears 25 lb. Dried Apricots 20c lb. California Dried Peaches 18c lb. Dried Raisins, nice, 8c lb. Nectarines 18c lb.

Lake Fish and Ocean Fish.

No. 1 White fish, kits 90c. Family White Fish, ½ brl., $1.50. Bloater Mackerel, kits $1.50. White Fish, ½ Brls. $7.00. No. 1 Mackerel, kits $1.20. Scotch Herring, kegs 90c. Holland Herring, kegs 90c. No. 2 Family Fish, kits 55c. Mackerel, ½ brl., $8.00. Labrador Herring, ½ brl. $3.

SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO

Since the reduction of the 2c tax on Tobacco we have reduced all grades, both smoking and chewing, that amount.

Horse Shoe Plug, 43c lb. J. T. Plug, 38c lb. A. B. C. Plug, 23c plug. Zeno Plug, 25c plug. Durham Smoking, 45c lb. Briar Pipe Smoking, 35c lb. Mail Pouch Smoking, 35c lb. Sweet Conqueror Smoking, 20c lb.

CIGARS—FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

Madagaskers, per box 50c. Keystone Standards, per box $1.00. Spanish Beauty, per box 85c. Favorite, per box $1.10. Royal Seal, per box 75c. On Time, per box $1.25.

OILS For Machines, Wagons and Buggies.

Good Machine Oil, gal. 25c. Best Castor Oil, gal. $1.20. Best Machine Oil, gal. 30c. Neatsfoot Oil, gal. 70c. Fish Oil, gal. 60c. Linseed Oil, gal. 75c. Lard Oil, gal. 60c. Coal Oil, gal. 10c.

Wines and Liquors for Medical Use Only.

Sweet Catawba from Kelly Island, 80c gal. Port Wine, fine California, gal. $1.25. Sherry Wine, pure California, gal. $1.25. Angelica and Muscatel, gal. $1.25. Fine Alcohol, full proof, gal. $2.50. Bourbon Whiskies, $1.00, $1.25, $1.40. Old 76, $2.50.

CANDIES—Stick and French Mixed.

The reduction on sugar has caused a drop on candy of 2c per pound all around.

Pure stick, extra nice, 8c lb. Chocolates 15c. Bon Bons 15c. Fancy Gum Drops, 10c. French Mixed, choice 8c lb. Cream Candies 15c.

Our trade has doubled up since moving in our new store. The reason is we have much better accommodation for our customers, and a more lavish display of goods. Our motto is to give our customers the benefit of our bargains in purchasing and save them at least 10c to 20c on the dollar, by purchasing at the

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

Every Policy Issued

by the Union Central Life Insurance Company is absolutely nonforfeitable. If after payment of three years' premiums, the insured should fail to pay any subsequent premium, the company agrees to extend the full amount of the insurance for as long a period as the full reserve, less premium loan, if any, will pay for. Thus, if from inability, forgetfulness, illness or any other cause, the insured fails to pay any premiums when due, his insurance is not forfeitable, as is the case with the usual form of life policies; but his insurance is, without any action on his part, continued in full force until the reserve is exhausted; so that, whether the premiums are continued or not, the company guarantees a dollars' worth of insurance for every dollar of premium paid. If preferred, the reserve is applied to the purchase of a paid-up policy, if application be made for same, and the policy surrendered.

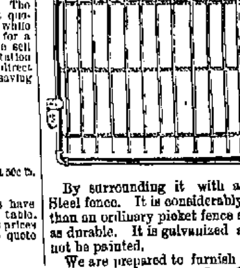
Thirty-six Lapsed Policies, insuring several thousand dollars were paid in full by the company in 1890 under the non-forfeiture system. Why run the risk of forfeiture? Or why trust to the uncertainties of the assessment plan, when you can get Absolutely Non-Forfeitable Insurance at the Lowest Net Cost in the Union Central Life Insurance Company of Cincinnati, Ohio.

General Agent,
Second Floor,
New Bank Building,

Chas. E. Everett,

Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Beautify Your Lawns



By surrounding it with a Pickard Steel fence. It is considerably cheaper than an ordinary picket fence and again as durable. It is galvanized and need not be painted.

We are prepared to furnish all lines of Cut Glass work. Our large and varied line of Builders Hardware places us in position to offer you some excellent bargains.

Pfeiffer & Schlatter,
Telephone No. 86,
38 and 40 E. COLUMBIA ST.

DR. T. J. DILLS,
40 WEST BERRY STREET.
DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.
Office Hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

"No. 9" sews fast and makes a perfect stitch with all kinds of thread on all classes of material. It is always ready.

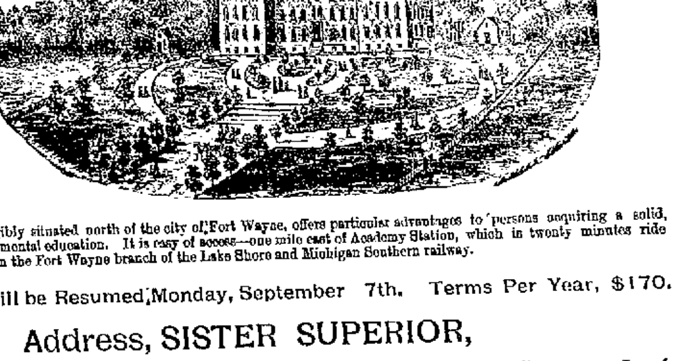
Trade that Ancient Machine of thine for a Wheeler & Wilson new "No. 9"

For sale on easy payments, rented or exchanged by L. P. Sharp, 63 Calhoun St.

J. E. GRAHAM, Attorney at Law. FRED V. GRAHAM, Notary Public.
James E. Graham & Son.
Abstractors of Title Insurance, Real Estate and Loan Agents.
ROOMS 26 Bank Block.

SALESMAN WANTED!
On salary or commission to handle the new
Chemical Liquid Court Plaster.
The greatest selling novelty ever produced; it relieves and quickly cures all ordinary cuts, burns, bruises and embrasures of the skin; 100 to 300 per cent. profit; one agent's sales amounted to $100 in 6 days, another $10 in two hours; we want one energetic general agent in each state and territory. For terms and particulars address, with stamp, EXCELSIOR MANUFACTURING CO., LaCrosse, Wis. 26-1m

The ✦ Academy ✦ of ✦ Our ✦ Lady ✦ of ✦ the ✦ Sacred ✦ Heart.



Most eligibly situated north of the city of Fort Wayne, offers particular advantages to persons acquiring a solid, useful and ornamental education. It is easy of access—one mile east of Academy Station, which in twenty minutes ride from the city on the Fort Wayne branch of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern railway.

Classes will be Resumed Monday, September 7th. Terms Per Year, $170.

Address, SISTER SUPERIOR,

Academy P. O. Allen County Ind.

[illegible]

are properly renewed.

Such exercise also quickens the eliminating organs—those by which the body gets rid of its waste matter. One need not take poison to die of poison. Once at least every year the entire body passes off as dead matter, and each particle is as much poison as if drank from an infected well.

Now the lungs, with their deeper and fuller inspiration induced by vigorous exercise, throw off more effectively the deadly carbon, and take in larger draughts of lifegiving oxygen; and the heart sends a purer blood with a fuller flow through the system. The huge liver, through which must pass for still further purification all the blood of the body, is especially liable to congestion. It cannot hasten the blood, as does the heart by its own contraction, nor as do the lungs by the aid of the muscles of the chest and diaphragm.

It is now known that the successive collapse and inflation of the lungs greatly aid the circulation of the blood through the liver, and that this circulation is especially helped by the deep breathing caused by *vigorous* exercise, let your walk be brisk with a full swing of the arms and if possible let it include more or less of "uphill."—*Youth's Companion.*

Every first class theater in New York has an extensive wardrobe and a costumer for the male and also for the other sex. The costumers attend to dressing the characters for the play, and it is only stars who provide their own outfit. The only exception is when men appear in civilian's dress, which, being in the fashion of the day, may come from their own tailors. In melodrama, however, or in tragedy, the costumer attends to the apparel, and hence a theatrical wardrobe is a very costly affair. Sometimes the money thus invested equals $50,000. The dresses are made so as to be easily altered to fit each performer and may consequently be adapted for some other person.

The business of letting out costumes is a specialty pursued by a number of establishments, but the large theaters are not dependent on anything outside of their own walls. Sometimes when the guests of a bal masque are fitting for the occasion they may obtain a dress from the wardrobe of a theater, but to do this requires unusual influence. These dresses are of course superior to the ordinary stock of the costumer. Inside the theatrical wardrobe room a number of sewing operatives are constantly busy making or altering dresses, and this alone forms a business of no trifling amount. For all of this class the present season affords close employment.

While speaking on this subject one is naturally led to theatrical costumes generally, and Mr. Horner, the costumer, informed me that a dress for "Juliet," when finished in the highest style, would cost from $1,500 to $2,000. Other theatrical dresses would range from $700 to $1,000. Mrs. Lander, who takes first-class historical characters, paid $1,800 for the the coronation robe used in "Henry VIII." Theatrical ladies are obliged to wear fine dresses, whether other needs are satisfied or not. —*Troy Times.*

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

It is a glad and glorious thing to be a Christian.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

Had the Desired Effect!

CARROLLTON, Greene County, Ill., Nov. '88.
I highly recommend Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic to anybody that has suffered from headache as my son did for five years, because two bottles of the medicine cured him.
M. McTIGUE.

AVILLA, Ind., July 16, 1890.
About four years ago I was taken with a congestive chill that left me so nervous that I was not able to do a day's work. I took Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and I at once began to get better and am now doing my work again. Many thanks for the good it has done me.
MRS. LIZZIE LEE.

CLEVELAND, O., 113 Laurel St., June 11, 1890.
The use of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic has enabled me to resume work, and I can recommend same to all I see in need of it, and I find many, hoping in part to show my gratitude by recommending the Tonic. A. ADKINS.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.
This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

LAUGH AND GROW FAT.

A HEALTHY TONIC FOR INVALIDS OF ALL KINDS.

Humorous Anecdotes Gleaned from Various Sources—Something to Read Which Will Make Anybody Sleep Well—Better Than Medicine When Taken Before Retiring.

A Youthful Patriot Seeks Enlightenment.

"Paw," said [illegible] Dinwiddie, "to-morrow we celebrate the glorious Fourth?"

"Yes, my [illegible]."

"Has the day a history?"

"It does! It has."

"Is the American Bird of Freedom a prominent feature?"

"Indeed it is. The great American eagle, as it perches aloft on the flag staff of liberty, is emblematic of our nation's freedom."

"Paw?"

"Well, son."

"Are crows and the great American Bird of Liberty the same?"

"Positively not, my son."

Young Dinwiddie, after a moment's reflection added:

"Paw?"

"Yes."

"And they are not the same?"

"Son, you should know better. An offspring of the Dinwiddie family to expose such ignorance! Why such a question?"

"But, paw?"

"Yes."

"I only wanted to know for the reason that Eddie Slungiss loaned me a book he got from his cousin, and in so many places I read, 'Now let the American eagle's scream.'"—*Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.*

An Unforeseen Emergency.

First Youth—I know where we can hire a boat. Let's go sailing.

Second Youth—I never sailed a boat, nor did you, I guess.

"No; but I've bought a book which tells all about how to sail a boat. Come on. I'll read instructions while you steer."

Both Youths (half an hour later)—Ooo! woo! woo! We're upset.

Second Youth (floundering around in the water)—Wha-wha-what shall we do now?

First Youth (gasping)—I-I-don't—k-n-know, I've lost the book.—*Good News.*

Youthful Memories.

Billy—Say, do you remember last year when we wiped the green apples offen Farmer Hay's tree?

Jimmy—Beether life! An' do you 'member how you tore your pants when the dog chased us?

Billy—Yup! An' you 'member how sick they made us?

Jimmy—Don't I!

Billy / Jimmy } Didn't we have a bully time!

He Was Not Casting.

"Cast your bread upon the waters and it will return after many days," said a canvasser for an advertisement in a souvenir book to a Broad street merchant.

"That's not the kind of a return that I am looking for," said the storekeeper. "I want something which will get back with a snap as if it had a rubber band attached. Bread stale and water-soaked don't appeal to me worth a cent."—*Newark Sunday Call.*

Woman-Like.

"I believe John will propose to me to-night, ma. If he does, what shall I say?"

"Accept him, of course."

"Yes, but what shall I say first?"

"How long have you been expecting this proposal?"

"Two years."

"Well, I don't know what you can say except 'This is so sudden!'"—*Cape Cod Item.*

None But the Brave Deserve the Fair.

"None but the brave deserve the fair," said Dr. Eastman, the Sioux Indian as he led the charming Miss Goodale to the altar. The good doctor will never know, however, what true married bliss is till he has to do the conventional midnight ghost dance with a teething papoose. Here is luck to you, Doc, old boy.—*Peck's Sun.*

A Difference.

A nicely-drawn line was exhibited in this conversation yesterday in a horse-car.

"Oh, papa," said an observant kid, "look at that man, he's drunk."

Papa looked, and after a critical study, said seriously: "No, my boy, he's not drunk, he's only full."—*Philadelphia Times.*

The Pedestrian.

Sympathizing Dame (to tramp who has been living on gum and cucumbers for a month)—So you could have robbed our orchard yesterday, and you didn't do it. You were hindered by conscientious scruples?

Tramp—Consenshus screw pells? Well, dat's de queerest name for a dawg I ever struck.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Luxuries Cost.

Plain Father—It didn't use to cost me a tenth part as much to live when I was at your age.

Fashionable Son—I know, father; but you didn't have the advantages then of associating with a fashionable young man like me.—*Somerville Journal.*

No Frills.

Waiter—What kind of soup will you have?

Beenthere—Just plain.

Waiter—What do you mean by that?

Beenthere—Without any thumb in it.

A Slight Misunderstanding.

Fangle—How did you happen to tell Mrs. Fangle that you go to Europe twelve times a year, when you have never crossed the ocean at all?

Cumso—She must have misunderstood me. I merely told her that I go over the *Atlantic Monthly*.—*Epoch.*

He'd Had Enough.

"Say," exclaimed the loquacious occupant of a barber's chair, as the operator pasted his mouth with the shaving brush, "I've just had all the beer foam I need; please adjust that tonsorial merange where it will do the most good."

Both Out.

Depositor (breathlessly)—Is the cashier in?

Bank Examiner—No, he's out. Are you a depositor?

"Yes."

"Well, you're out, too."—*New York Weekly.*

Cute Man.

Cumso—Dumso is as cunning as a fox.

Van Pelt—What makes you think so?

Cumso—At a show the other night one of the attractions was a snake charmer. I asked him what he thought of the snakes; he denied having seen any.—*Lake Shore News.*

Left on Soup.

Dashaway—I hear that you upset some soup on Miss Palisade's dress at the dinner last night.

Stuffer—Yes, and I was fearfully put out about it. You know it isn't polite to ask for soup twice.—*Cloak Review.*

Peace Offerings.

"My husband talks a great deal in his sleep," said Mrs. White at the sewing circle, and Mrs. Brown whispered viciously:

"That accounts for Mrs. White's new bonnets."—*Somerville Journal.*

[illegible]

His Love of Two Pets.

[illegible]—Do you know, my dear fellow, that I have often wondered that you have remained a bachelor so long. There must be some reason for your never having married?

[illegible]—There is. My sweetheart died within a few days of what was to have been our nuptial day.

[illegible]—She must have been a woman of rare judgement.

Prepared.

Wayfarer—What are you doing with that long ladder, Rastus?

Rastus—Well, boss, dey done tell me eberyting gwine up sence dis Merkinlas bill done pass, an' ef dat's de case wid po'fry I jus' hatter have some instrement er dis sort ter prelong mer reach. —*Yonker's Gazette.*

A Touch of Nature.

Lollypop—Do you know, my fwiend, that I have a gweat mind to pwopose to Miss Wurwal. This old fahmah's daughtah. She's such a child of nachah, donchee know.

Steadly—The odds are against you, my boy, for nature, you know, abhors a vacuum.

Same Thing.

Edith—You can't imagine how Mr. Bullfinch complimented your singing.

Ethel—Did he, though?

Edith—Yes, he said 'twas simply heavenly.

Ethel—Really?

Edith—Well, just the same thing; he said 'twas simply unearthly.

A Misnomer.

Sageman—I must say, Lackwit, that I don't like that garrulous friend of yours, Mr. Clock. He seems to me to have been very inappropriately named.

Lackwit—Yes? In what particular?

Sageman—In this. A clock generally runs down itself; he is always running down his neighbors.

Not a Free Lunch.

Camille—O, Mr. Rounders. There's going to be a Fed—

Mr. Rounders (leaping up)—A feed! Where?

"Pray hear me out: a Fedora matinee to-morrow. I'd so like to go."

"Oh!"—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

In Philadelphia.

"Is that wire screen there to prevent people from breaking into the bank?"

"No; that is to prevent the bank officers from breaking out and running away with the money."—*Baltimore Herald.*

Not a Title-Hunter.

Gossiper—Everybody is saying you married Count De Goldo for his title.

American Girl—That's a base slander. I never thought of his title. I married him for his money.—*New York Weekly.*

Plain Enough.

Wooden—Why do they say when a man is a little intoxicated, that he has an edgeon?

Wagg—Why, because he cuts up so.

JENNY LIND AND GRISI.

A Pretty Story Told of the Two Famous Songstresses.

Somewhere in the 40's Grisi and Jenny Lind were singing in different theatres in London.

Those who went into ecstacies over Grisi's "Norma" were the next evening enraptured with Lind's "Casta Diva." Great was the rivalry between them.

Finally Queen Victoria, deeming it a shame that two such gifted women should be separated by a mean, unworthy jealousy, requested both to appear at a court concert. Of course, they both came.

The queen warmly welcomed them together for the first time. She gave the signal for the concert to begin.

Jenny Lind was the younger, and it was arranged that she should sing first. With perfect confidence in her powers, she stepped forward to begin. Chancing to glance at Grisi, she saw the Southern woman's malignant gaze fixed on her.

The fierce look almost paralyzed her. Her courage left her, her voice trembled, everything grew black before her and she almost fell. By the greatest exertion of her will, however, she managed to finish her aria.

A painful silence followed its conclusion—a silence that told of her failure. She caught a triumphant expression on Grisi's face.

Despite the clearness of her senses she quickly realized that failure meant lost glory, disappointed hope, the destruction of happiness, grief and mortification to her family and her friends. Suddenly a soft voice that seemed to come from Heaven whispered to her: "Sing one of your old songs in your native language."

She caught at the thought like an inspiration. The accompanist was striking his final chords. She stepped up to him, asked him to rise and took the vacant seat.

Softly her white fingers wandered over the keys in a loving prelude, then she sang. It was a little prayer which she had loved as a child: it belonged to her childhood's repertoire. She hadn't sung it for years. As she sang she was no longer in the presence of royalty, but singing to loving friends in her fatherland.

No one present understood a word of the "prayer." Softly at first the plaintive notes floated on the air, swelling louder and richer every moment.

The singer seemed to throw her whole soul into that wierd, thrilling, plaintive "prayer." Gradually the song died away and ended in a soft sob. Again there was silence—the silence of admiring wonder.

The audience sat spellbound. Jenny Lind lifted at last her sweet blue eyes to look into the scornful face that had so disconcerted her at first. There was no fierce expression now; instead a tear-drop glistened on the long black lashes.

After a moment, with the impulsiveness of a child of the tropics, Grisi crossed to Jenny Lind's side, placed her arm about her and kissed her warmly, utterly regardless of the admiring audience.—*Milwaukee Wisconsin.*

Some Good [illegible]

If a poison has [illegible] totally swallowed, instantly drink a pint of warm water in which has been stirred a teaspoonful salt and one or two of mustard. A half glass of sweet oil will render many poisons harmless.

There are many simple and effective disinfectants, among which are, coffee pounded and burned on an iron plate; sugar burned on hot coals, and vinegar boiled with myrrh and sprinkled on the floor and furniture of a sick-room.

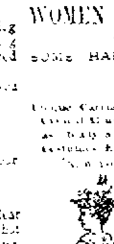
For severe hemorrhage from the nose, try holding the arms of the patient up over the head five minutes at a time. A small piece of ice wrapped in muslin and laid directly over the top of the nose, will usually give relief.

A very good shampoo is made of salts of tartar, white castile soap, bay rum and luke warm water. The salts will remove the dandruff, the soap will soften and clean the hair thoroughly, while the bay rum will prevent taking cold.

WOMEN AND FASHION.

SOME HANDSOME OPEN-AIR TOILETS.

[illegible] Carriage Dress in Spite of All [illegible] Man Can Be Held Just as [illegible] as a Man [illegible] Costumes, Etc.



[illegible] S[illegible] carrying a white lily in her hand when attending balls and receptions. This was her scepter, but no society queen was ever satisfied with it. The sentiment so often enunciated that beauty unadorned is adorned the most can have no place in the philosophy of the fashionable woman. She must push a fondness to its most logical extreme, just keeping this side of the danger line, after passing which a woman makes herself liable to the charge of being overdressed. But quite outside of dress garniture, strictly speaking, there are petty details in a woman's toilet which may not with impunity be neglected. A well-fitting gown of a becoming color and a hat in harmony are but the bases of a perfect and elegant toilet. For instance, while Queen Fashion has decreed the abolition of the bracelet, she has in its stead authorized her subjects to wear a number of ornamental pins in enamel, simulating flowers, or its vogue [illegible] charming little Louis XVI knots, and tiny little bows of ribbon in pale blue mauve or pink enamel, which are half hidden away in the folds of lace or puffs of chiffon, and apparently serve to hold them in place. And then there are belts in leather and belts in velvet with artistic fastenings and fan holders, and chatelain bags for carrying writing, drawing, or sewing materials for use in the open air. In fact, there is no end to the hundred and one little nothings which add style and grace to a fashionable toilet. The only thing to be feared is that the fair woman in her zeal may overdo the matter.

As the whole world is still outdoors, and will remain so for another month, it is only proper that I should talk to you of open-air toilets. I'm only too [illegible]

MIDSUMMER SYMPHONIES.

willing, for, to my way of thinking, the most elaborate ball toilet has not one-half the charm of a plain summer gown in pink or pale blue.

The lady in the initial wears one of these simple yet charming gowns in steel-gray peau de soie, trimmed with ruches of black silk gauze at the neck and a cascade of black lace down the front of the bodice. The hat is of steel gray fancy straw, with a garniture of white wings and white ribbon, white sunshade, with ruche of black lace.

As the most natural open-air toilet is a traveling costume, let me describe a very pretty toilet in that line which attracted my attention in a palace car the other day. A perfectly plain skirt and large jacket of ribbed beige made to button or hang open, a beige-colored kid vest opening on a man's shirt in white linen, turn-down collar, white tie, handtied; a sailor hat, trimmed with crape de chine and two bird's wings; white veil, yellow shoes, laced; silk umbrella; and a long woolen wrap in brown bread color, lined with old rose, thrown over the arm.

No wonder that our women approach a railway station with such coolness, and enter and leave an express train with an independence almost bordering upon sauciness. They know they are charmingly clad, they feel that they look well even if they are outside of the parlor and reception room, and this feeling gives them that charming confidence which is the principal element of all physical grace. How unlike the ugly linen wraps and cloaks into which their grandmothers thrust themselves when about to leave home! The poor dear souls seemed to have an idea that they

WATCHING RACE TOILETS.

could not look otherwise than uncomfortable when they went traveling. It was uncomfortable work and anything was good enough for it—something like a boiled dinner for washday, or an old frock for house-cleaning.

In my second illustration you find two very elegant summer toilets, the one on the left being a combination of pale-blue crepe de chine, white tulle, embroidered, and yellow and indigo striped silk ribbons, the braces being loose as shown, and the high stay bodice being made of the ribbons above mentioned, arranged diagonally. The hat is in Tuscan straw, trimmed with dark blue chrysanthemums and dandelion heads, the surrounding scarf being of [illegible] silk gauze. The lady on the right wears a combination of mauve taffeta, with black surah. The taffeta has a black figure. The ruches are in gray crepe. The black surah bonnet is trimmed with gray ruche and pale-pink roses.

What seemed to me to be a very pretty costume for a summer resort consisted of a skirt of white serge, reversed hem with five rows of stitching, a corsage of silk gauze with pink dots, over which was worn a long jacket of white and pink striped Pekin silk, white Italian straw hat trimmed with long stemmed roses, pink sunshade with coral handle. The cost of such a costume is moderate, and with correct taste and good judgment you may attain extremely becom-

[illegible]

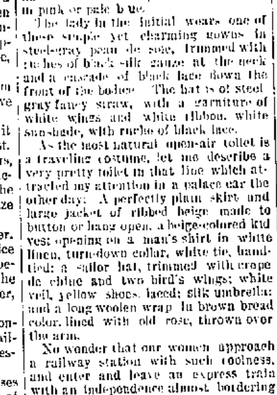
[illegible] woman can [illegible] drive a horse. [illegible] [illegible] the sense of the horse [illegible] the coachman always sits near at hand and takes good care to [illegible] the animal [illegible] presence. In spite of all cynical assertions, I've been taken out driving by women who held just as skillful and steady a rein as a man could do, and so cool and admirable was their management of the horse that it showed the most perfect respect for his driver. But as holding the reins is, no doubt, justly considered a manly accomplishment, it follows that when a woman has become an expert in handling the ribbons over the sleek back of a thoroughbred she should adopt a mannish

A DRIVING COSTUME.

attire. It is very becoming to the bright-eyed, robust, rosy cheeked style of young girl, the English type, as it is called. She is quite as particular as her brother Jack with her colored shirts, and spends half an hour tying her silk tie in a loose, rakish, and picturesque manner. Her sailor hat or Derby is perched forward with a saucy tip, and her hands are incased in stout gloves. Her tailor made jacket must be of some woolen material, never of silk, and must fit her with that snugness so requisite for stylish effect.

My fourth illustration pictures the young girl of the self-reliant and independent character, who scorns to be driven by a man of any kind, be he coachman or suitor. The average woman, however, prefers the back seat to the box, and by so doing she not only gets rid of all the labor of holding the reins and keeping her mind constantly fixed upon the business in hand—a very difficult task for a woman, if we believe our male critics—but she is enabled to wear her most delightful costumes, her most striking hats, carry her most elaborate sunshade; in a word, fairly revel in rich colors and magnificent textures, as she leans back against the elegantly embroidered cushion which comes between her back and the carriage seat, and displays the beauty of full skirts which completely fill the body of the landaulet.

My last illustration portrays my Lady Dawdle out for a drive. She wears a combination of India silk, plain and striped, beautifully draped with chiffon, parasol to match, gloves to match, natural flowers to match. In short, she is a harmony in pink and white or cream and pale blue, or cream and violet, all in a minor key. At other times, however, she is an outburst of melody in black and yellow, or black and crimson, or else she glows like a great living bouquet in pompadour satin, as yellow as rich and ripe wheat, brocaded in a hue that glows like old china. Miss Fow-



CARRIAGE DRESS.

close and Mrs. Shallowpurse look after Lady Dawdle with envious eyes as she rides by them on Ocean avenue while they trudge along on the wooden promenade, but let them wait till they meet in the ball-room. Quite likely they will discover that their figures and complexion are far superior to Lady Dawdle's, and then the accelerated action of milady's fan will betray the fact that the load of envy has been shifted.

DAISY DART.

Hard on the Dog.

"Talking about smuggling reminds me of a trick I saw resorted to by a passenger on one of the big Cunarders a couple of years ago," said a loquacious commercial traveler. "You know there is a duty on diamonds, and one of the passengers had three large stones, worth several thousand dollars, which he had purchased in London. The problem of how to evade paying duty on the stones worried him considerably, but at last he evolved a plan, and a few days before the steamer arrived in New York he proceeded to execute it.

"The chief officer had a little skye terrier, and the passenger, after considerable coaxing, induced him to sell the dog. As soon as the smuggler gained possession of the animal he tied him up and gave him nothing to eat until just before we were to go ashore. He then procured some fat meat from the cook, and cutting off a piece a little larger than a walnut, made a hole into it, into which he placed one of the diamonds.

"A dog will generally bolt a piece of fat without chewing it, and, of course, a diamond will go down with it. The hungry dog swallowed the meat, as his owner expected he would, and in a short time the three diamonds were safely stowed away in his interior. The diamond smuggler had no difficulty in evading the vigilance of the custom house officials, and was soon on his way up-town, leading the dog by a string.

"I met him again a few days afterward and asked him how he recovered the stones. 'Easy enough,' he replied. 'As soon as I got home I shot the dog and found the diamonds after a short search. Of course I was sorry for the dog, but dogs are cheap and the tariff on stones is high, and I never allow sympathy to interfere with business.'"—*Jewelers' Weekly.*

One way the summer girls at Bar Harbor have of scraping acquaintances with the young men is through sham mishaps while out riding. The young men are not deceived, and even the intelligent saddle horses are beginning to understand the game.

A Tale of the Crimea.

[illegible] in the [illegible] characters. Many a poor fellow was sent to glory. It got such a nuisance that we dropped shells at him now and again but he minded them no more than if they had been so many charges. One day I was down in the trenches when Col. Manor, of the Forty-eighth, a splendid shot and a great man for sport, came along. A party with a sergeant were at work, and just as the Colonel came up one of them dropped a ball through his head. "Deuced good shot! Who fired that?" says the Colonel, putting on his eye-glass. "Man in the rifle-pit to the left, sir," answers the Sergeant. "Never saw a neater shot," says the Colonel. "He only showed for a moment, and wouldn't have shown then only that the edge of the trench is a bit worn away. Does he often shoot like that?" "Terribly dangerous man," replied the Sergeant; "kills more than all the guns in the Redan." "Now, Major," says the Colonel, turning to another officer who was with him, "what's the odds against my picking him off?" "In how long?" "Within ten minutes." "Two to one in ponies, I'll give you," says the Major. "Say three, and it's a bargain." "Three to one in ponies," answered the Major, and the bet was made. He was a great man for measuring his powder was the Colonel, and always emptied out a cartridge and then filled it up again, according to his taste. He took about half his time getting the Sergeant's gun loaded to please him. At last he got it right, and the glass screwed well into his eye. "Now, my lads," said he, "just push poor Smith here up over the trench. He's dead enough and another wound will make little difference to him." The men began to hoist the lady up, and the Colonel stood, may be twenty yards off, peering over the edge with eyes like a lynx. As soon as the top of Smith's shako appeared we saw the barrel of the gun come slowly out of the sand-pit, and when his poor dead face looks over the edge, whiz comes a bullet right through the forehead. The Russian, he peeps out of the pit to see the effects of his shot, and he never looks at anything again until he sees the everlasting river. The Colonel fired with a sort of a chuckle, and the rifleman sprang up in the air and ran a matter of ten or twelve paces toward us and then down on his face as dead as a door-nail. "Double or quits on the man in the pit to the right," says the Colonel, loading up his gun again, but I think the Major had dropped money enough for one day over his shooting, for he wouldn't hear of another try. By the way, the money was handed over to Smith's widow, for he was a freehanded gentleman was the Colonel.—*All the Year Round.*

According to the Vienna *Agricultural Gazette* it has been discovered that meerschaum pipes of excellent quality, susceptible of the highest polish, and even more readily colorable than the genuine *spuma di mare*, may be made of potatoes. The familiar tuber, it seems, is well qualified to compete with the substance known to commerce as "meerschaum clay." Its latent virtues in this direction are developed by the following treatment: Having been carefully peeled and suffered extraction of its "eyes," the potato is boiled unintermittently for thirty-six hours in a mixture of sulphuric acid and water, after which it must be squeezed in a press until every drop of natural or acquired moisture is extracted from it. The residuum of this simple process is a hard block of a delicate creamy white hue, every whit as suitable to the manufacture of ornamental and artistically-executed pipe-head as the finest clay. The potato, moreover, dealt with in the manner above described, promises to prove a formidable rival to the elephant's tusk. It may be converted into billiard balls as hard, smooth, as enduring as ivory, and can be depended upon for an inexhaustible supply of carved umbrella-handles, chessmen and fans. As potatoes are plentiful all over the world, and likely to remain so, while elephants are, comparatively speaking, rarities, mankind at large may fairly be congratulated upon the discovery of a substitute for ivory, which can be produced in unlimited quantity, and at an almost nominal cost, taking into consideration the difference of price between a pound of the best kidney potatoes and a pound of prime elephant's tusk.—*London Daily Telegraph.*

How's Your Liver?

A very unnecessary question to ask a man whose skin and eyeballs are saffron-tinted. Of course his tongue, too, is furred, bowels constipated, head bothered with aches, right rib region plagued with constant uneasy sensations. These you may take for granted, although he may not particularize them, because they are among the invariable accompaniments of liver trouble. Are they chronic? If so, you may be sure he does not, as he ought to do, take Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the leading regulator of livers that are out of order. Commend it to him as highly as you please, you can't say a word too much in its behalf. Sick headache, constipation, nausea, dyspepsia, and the yellow hue of the skin speedily depart when this reliable corrective is resorted to. Malaria, rheumatism and la grippe are also among maladies which it remedies and prevents. A wineglassful three times a day confers appetite and digestion.

A Mountain of Silicates.

A mineral discovery of unusual value is reported from Kamouraska, in Lower Canada. A Quebec correspondent states that an entire mountain has been found composed of silicates, otherwise known as vitrifiable stone of a purity certified by the Provincial Engineer to average 98 per cent. This material is used for the manufacture of the finest glass, and is believed to exist nowhere else on the American continent in such purity. The Provincial Government has been asked by a deputation to guarantee 4 per cent. interest for ten years on £20,000 if a local company subscribes that amount to develop the new industry, and has promised to consider the request if the principal municipality concerned is prepared to take a fair share of the risk.—*London Times.*

ALBERT BURCH, West Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure saved my life." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

How a Footpad Got Left.

"Throw up your hands and cash!" yelled a highwayman with a gun to Patrick Matthews of Shenandoah, Pa. Matthews gave up a package he was carrying, then knocked the man down with a stone, and, recovering his package, escaped.

Summer Weakness

Loss of Appetite, Sick Headache, and That Tired Feeling, are cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

PILES — ANAKESIS gives instant relief, and is an INFALLIBLE CURE for PILES. Price, $1; at druggists or by mail. Samples free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, NEW YORK CITY.

At the head of all blood purifiers is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. But it's different from all of them. Whatever is claimed for this, it's *guaranteed* to do. The money is refunded in every case where it fails to benefit or cure. It's because it *is* different that it can be sold so. All diseases originating from a torpid liver or impure blood yield to it. It cleanses and purifies the system, freeing it from all manner of blood-poisons, no matter from what cause they have arisen. For Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Scrofula, Salt-rheum, Tetter, Erysipelas, or any blood-taint or disorder, it is an unequaled remedy. Nothing else can take its place.

"Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol to inebriate, and no syrup or sugar to derange digestion.

It's a concentrated vegetable extract; put up in large bottles; pleasant to the taste, and equally good for adults or children; works equally well *all* the year round.

Cultivation of Flowers.

From the earliest times, and whenever any considerable progress has been made in civilization, plants have been cultivated for the sake of their beautiful or fragrant flowers. Flowers are used everywhere for the adornment of the person and of houses, particularly on festive occasions, and also in many countries in connection with religious rites. Flower markets existed in ancient Athens, as in the richest capitals of the modern world. India, China, and Mexico have been famous for the cultivation of flowers, from the earliest periods to which their history can be traced.

THE WABASH LINE.
Handsome equipment.
Elegant day coaches, and
Wagner palace sleeping cars
A-re in daily service
B-etween the city of St. Louis
A-nd New York and Boston.
S-pacious reclining chair cars
H-ave no equal

L-ike those run by the
I-ncomparable and only Wabash.
N-ew trains and fast time
E-very day in the year.

From East to West the sun's bright ray, Smiles on the line that leads the way.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS, running free reclining chair cars and palace sleepers to St. Louis, Kansas City, and Council Bluffs. The direct route to all points in Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, Texas, Indian Territory, Arkansas, Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, Washington, Montana, and California. For rates, routes, maps, etc., apply to any ticket agent or address F. CHANDLER,
Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent,
St. Louis, Mo.

But It Can't Be.

The great majority of the people of this country would be glad to see every workingman receive $3 per day for his labor, but as wages are regulated by the law of supply and demand the wishes of the masses have nothing to do with it. Public sympathy can, however, be depended on to up to that line where the public itself is put to cost and inconvenience. Beyond that it favors nobody but itself.

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word?

Each week a different three-inch display is published in this paper. There are no two words alike in either ad., except One word. This word will be found in the ad. for Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, Little Liver Pills and Wild Cherry Bitters. Look for "Crescent" trade-mark. Read the ad. carefully, and when you find the word send it to them and they will return you a book, beautiful lithographs and sample free.

The Czar's Way.

The Czar of Russia could be reverenced and beloved by all his subjects and be held up as an example for other monarchs, but he choses to be hated and detested and to have to dodge and hide like a criminal.

THERE are ailments that rob young women of both health and beauty and make them prematurely old. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will restore both if taken in time.

A Doctor in Contempt.

A doctor in Trenton, N. J., who refused to tell how many ribs there were in the human body unless he should be paid to answer as an expert, is to have a hearing on the charge of contempt of court.

BEST, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50c.

SOME people never pray until they get into close quarters.

"German Syrup"

For Coughs & Colds.

John F. Jones, Edom, Tex., writes: I have used German Syrup for the past six years, for Sore Throat, Cough, Colds, Pains in the Chest and Lungs, and let me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrup is the best.

B. W. Baldwin, Carnesville, Tenn., writes: I have used your German Syrup in my family, and find it the best medicine I ever tried for coughs and colds. I recommend it to everyone for these troubles.

R. Schmalhausen, Druggist, of Charleston, Ill., writes: After trying scores of prescriptions and preparations I had on my files and shelves, without relief for a very severe cold, which had settled on my lungs, I tried your German Syrup. It gave me immediate relief and a permanent cure.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer,
Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

DROPSY TREATED FREE.
Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies
Have cured many thousand cases. Cure patients pronounced hopeless by the best physicians. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. Send for free book of testimonials of miraculous cures. Ten days treatment furnished free by mail. If you order trial, send 10 cents in stamps to pay postage.
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[DEFE]ATED BY THE WORLD

[TA]LMAGE PREACHES A POWERFUL SERMON AT TOPEKA.

[Ye] Have Sold Yourselves for Naught; [and] Ye Shall Be Redeemed Without Money—A Bad Bargain Which Christ's Blood Alone Will Right.

[illegible] Talmage preached at Topeka. [illegible] "A Poor Investment," and [illegible] "Ye have sold yourselves for naught; and ye shall be redeemed without money."

[illegible] leading [illegible] government they had [illegible] to Babylon. They [illegible] did not pay. Cyrus [illegible] Heaven, and felt so sorry for [the] poor captives that, without a dollar of compensation, he let them go free. So that literally, my text was fulfilled. "Ye have sold yourselves for naught; and ye shall be redeemed without money."

There is enough Gospel in this text for [forty] sermons. There are persons here who have, like the people of the text, sold out. You do not seem to belong either to yourselves or to God. The title has been passed over to "the world, the flesh, and the devil," but the purchaser never paid up. "Ye have sold yourself for naught."

When a man passes himself over to the world he expects to get some adequate compensation. He has heard the great things that the world does for a man, and he believes it. He wants $250,000. That buys horses and houses, and a summer resort, and jolly companionship. To get it he parts with his physical health by overwork. He parts with his conscience. He parts with much domestic enjoyment. He parts with opportunities for literary culture. He parts with his soul. And so he makes over his entire nature to the world.

He does it in four installments. He pays down the first installment, and one-fourth of his nature is gone. He pays down the second installment, and one-half of his nature is gone. He pays down the third installment, and three-quarters of his nature are gone; and after many years have gone by he pays down the fourth installment, and lo! his entire nature is gone. Then he comes up to the world and says: "Good morning. I have delivered to you the goods. I have passed over to you my body, my mind, and my soul, and I have come now to collect the $250,000." "Two hundred and fifty thousand dollars?" says the world. "What do you mean?" "Well," you say, "I come to collect the money you owe me, and I expect you to fulfill your part of the contract." "But," says the world, "I have failed. I am bankrupt. I cannot possibly pay that debt. I have not for a long while expected to pay it." "Well," you then say, "give me back the goods." "Oh, no," says the world, "they are all gone. I cannot give them back to you." And there you stand on the confines of eternity, your spiritual character gone, staggering under the consideration that "you have sold yourself for naught."

I tell you the world is a liar; it does not keep its promises. It is a cheat, and it fleeces everything it can put its hands on. It is a bogus world. It is a six-thousand-year-old-swindle. Even if it pays the $250,000 for which you contracted, it pays them in bonds that will not be worth anything in a little while. Just as a man may put down $10,000 in hard cash and get for it worthless scrip—so the world passes over to you the $250,000 in that shape which will not be worth a farthing to you a thousandth part of a second after you are dead. "Oh," you say, "it will help to bury me anyhow." Oh, my brother! you need not worry about that. The world will bury you soon enough from sanitary considerations.

Post mortem emoluments are of no use to you. The treasures of this world will not pass current in the future world; and if all the wealth of the Bank of England were put in the pocket of your shroud, and you in the midst of the Jordan of death were asked to pay 3 cents for your ferriage, you could not do it. There comes a moment in your existence beyond which all earthly values fail; and many a man has wakened up in such a time to find that he has sold out for eternity and has nothing to show for it. I should as soon think of going to Chatham street to buy silk pocket handkerchiefs with no cotton in them as to go to this world expecting to find any permanent happiness. It has deceived and deluded every man who has ever put his trust in it.

History tells us of one who resolved that he would have all his senses gratified at one and the same time, and he expended thousands of dollars on each sense. He entered a room, and there were the first musicians of the land pleasing his ear, and there were fine pictures fascinating his eye, and there were costly aromatics regaling his nostrils, and there were the richest meats and wines and fruits and confections pleasing the appetite, and there was a soft couch of sinful indulgence on which he reclined, and the man declared afterward that he would give ten times what he had given if he could have one week of such enjoyment, even though he lost his soul by it! Ah! that was the rub! He did lose his soul by it! Cyrus the Conqueror thought for a little while that he was making a fine thing out of this world, and yet before he came to his grave he wrote out this pitiful epitaph for his monument: "I am Cyrus. I occupied the Persian empire. I was king over Asia. Begrudge me not this monument." But the world in after years plowed up his sepulcher.

The world clapped its hands and stamped its feet in honor of Charles Lamb, but what does he say? "I walk up and down, thinking I am happy, but feeling I am not." Call the roll, and be quick about it, Samuel Johnson, the learned! Happy? "No. I am afraid I shall some day get crazy." William Hazlitt, the great essayist! Happy? "No. I have been for two hours and a half going up and down Paternoster row with a volcano in my breast." Smollet, the witty author! Happy? "No. I am sick of praise and blame, and I wish to God that I had such circumstances around me that I could throw my pen into oblivion." Buchanan, the world renowned writer, exiled from his own country, appealing to Henry VIII for protection! Happy? "No. Over mountains covered with snow and through valleys flooded with rain I come a fugitive." Moliere, the popular dramatic author! Happy? "No. That wretch of an actor just now recited four of my lines without the proper accent and gesture. To have the children of my brain so hung, drawn and quartered tortures me like a condemned spirit."

I went to see a worldling die. As I went into the hall I saw its floor was tessellated, and its wall was a picture gallery. I found his death chamber adorned with tapestry until it seemed as if the clouds of the setting sun had settled in the room. The man had given forty years to the world—his wit, his smile, his genius, his talent, his soul. Did the world come in to stand by his deathbed, and clearing off the vials of bitter medicine, put down any compensation? Oh, no! The world does not like sick and dying people, and leaves them in the lurch. It ruined this man, and then left him. He had a magnificent funeral. All the ministers wore scarfs, and there were forty-three carriages in a row; but the departed man appreciated not the obsequies.

I want to persuade my audience that this world is a poor investment; that it does not pay 90 per cent. of satisfaction, nor 80 per cent., nor 20 per cent., nor 2 per cent., nor 1; that it gives no solace when a dead babe lies on your lap; that it gives no peace when conscience rings its alarm; that it gives no [ex]planation in the day of dire trouble, [and] at the time of your decease it takes [ha]lf of the pillow case and shakes out [the] feathers, and then jolts down in the [pla]ce thereof sighs and groans and execrations, and then makes you put your [hea]d on it.

[O]h, ye who have tried this world, is it [illegible]

[illegible] "Ye have sold yourselves for naught."

[illegible] Did you think that [illegible] was a mere [illegible] for a few [illegible] Did you think that your soul, if once lost, [illegible] went out with [illegible] Did you think that your soul was short lived, and that part of it would soon lie down for extinction? Or had you no idea what your soul was worth? Did you ever put your forefinger on its eternal pulses? Have you ever felt the quiver of its peerless wing? Have you not known that, after leaving the body, the first step of your soul reaches to the stars, and the next step to the farthest outposts of God's universe, and that it will not die until the day when the everlasting Jehovah expires? Oh, my brother, what possessed you that you should part with your soul so cheap? "Ye have sold yourselves for naught."

But I have some good news to tell you. I want to engage in a litigation for the recovery of that soul of yours. I want to show that you have been cheated out of it. I want to prove, as I will, that you were crazy on that subject and that the world, under such circumstances, had no right to take the title deed from you, and if you will join me I shall get a decree from the High Chancery Court of Heaven reinstating you into the possession of your soul. "Oh," you say, "I am afraid of lawsuits; they are so expensive, and I cannot pay the cost." Then have you forgotten the last half of my text? "Ye have sold yourself for naught; and ye shall be redeemed without money."

Money is good for a great many things, but it cannot do anything in this matter of the soul. You cannot buy your way through. Dollars and pounds sterling mean nothing at the gate of mercy. If you could buy your salvation, Heaven would be a great speculation, an extension of Wall street. Bad men would go up and buy out the place, and leave us to shift for ourselves. But as money is not a lawful tender, what is? I will answer, Blood! Whose? Are we to go through the slaughter? Oh, no; it wants richer blood than ours. It wants a king's blood. It must be poured from royal arteries. It must be a sinless torrent.

But where is the King? I see a great many thrones and a great many occupants, yet none seem to be coming down to the rescue. But after awhile the clock of night in Bethlehem strikes twelve, and the silver pendulum of a star swings across the sky, and I see the King of Heaven rising up, and He descends, and steps down from star to star, and from cloud to cloud, lower and lower, until He touches the sheep-covered hills, and then on to another hill, this last skull-shaped, and there, at the sharp stroke of persecution, a rill incarnadine trickles down, and we who could not be redeemed by money are redeemed by precious and imperial blood.

We have in this day professed Christians who are so rarefied and etherealized that they do not want a religion of blood. What do you want? You seem to want a religion of brains. The Bible says, "In the blood is the life." No atonement without blood. Ought not the apostle to know? What did he say? "Ye are redeemed not with corruptible things, such as silver and gold, but by the precious blood of Christ." You put your lancet into the arm of our holy religion and withdraw the blood, and you leave it a mere corpse, fit only for the grave. Why did God command the priests of old to strike the knife into the kid, and the goat, and the pigeon, and the bullock, and the lamb? It was so that when the blood rushed out from these animals on the floor of the ancient tabernacle the people should be compelled to think of the coming carnage of the Son of God. No blood, no atonement.

I think that God intended to impress us with a vividness of that color. The green of the grass, the blue of the sky, would not have started and aroused us like this deep crimson. It is as if God had said: "Now, sinner, wake up and see what the Saviour endured for you. This is not water. This is not wine. It is blood. It is the blood of my own Son. It is the blood of the Immaculate. It is the blood of God." Without the shedding of blood is no remission. There has been many a man who in courts of law has pleaded "not guilty," who nevertheless has been condemned because there was blood found on his hands, or blood found in his room. And what shall we do in the last day if it be found that we have recrucified the Lord of Glory and have never repented of it? You must believe in the blood or die. No escape. Unless you let the sacrifice of Jesus go in your stead you yourself must suffer. It is either Christ's blood or your blood.

"Oh," says some one, "thought of blood sickens me." Good. God intended it to sicken you with your sin. Do not act as though you had nothing to do with that Calvarian massacre. You had. Your sins were the implements of torture. Those implements were not made of steel and iron and wood, so much as out of your sins. Guilty of this homicide, and this regicide, and this deicide, confess your guilt to-day. Ten thousand voices of Heaven bring in the verdict against you of guilty, guilty. Prepare to die, or believe in that blood. Stretch yourself out for the sacrifice, or accept the Saviour's sacrifice. Do not fling away your one chance.

It seems to me that all Heaven were trying to bid in your soul. The first bid it makes is the tears of Christ at the tomb of Lazarus; but that is not a high enough price. The next bid Heaven makes is the sweat of Gethsemane; but it is too cheap a price. The next bid Heaven makes seems to be whipped back of Pilate's hall; but it is not a high enough price. Can it be possible that Heaven cannot buy you in? Heaven tries once more. It says: "I bid this time for that man's soul the tortures of Christ's martyrdom, the blood on His temple, the blood on His cheek, the blood on His chin, the blood on His hand, the blood on His side, the blood on His knee, the blood on His foot—the blood in drops, the blood in rills, the blood in pools coagulated beneath the cross; the blood that wet the tips of the soldiers' spears, the blood that plashed warm in the faces of His enemies."

Glory to God, that bid wins it! The highest price that was ever paid for anything was paid for your soul. Nothing could buy it but blood. The estranged property is brought back. Take it. "Ye have sold yourselves for naught; and ye shall be redeemed without money." O, atoning blood, cleansing blood, life giving blood, sanctifying blood, glorifying blood of Jesus! Why not burst into tears at the thought that for thee He shed it—for thee the hard hearted, for thee the lost?

"No," says some one: "I will have nothing to do with it except that, like the enemies of Christ, I put both my hands into that carnage and scoop up both palms full, and throw it on my head and cry, 'His blood be on us and on our children!'" Can you do such a shocking thing as that? Just rub your handkerchief across your brow and look at it. It is the blood of the Son of God Whom you have despised and driven back all these years. Oh, do not do that any longer! Come out boldly and frankly and honestly, and tell Christ you are sorry. You cannot afford to so roughly treat Him upon Whom everything depends.

I do not know how you will get away from this subject. You see that you are sold out, and that Christ wants to buy you back. There are three persons who come after you to-day—God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost. They unite their three omnipotences in one movement for your salvation. You will not take up arms against the triune [illegible]

[illegible] wrath of God abideth on him." In the last day, if you have rejected Christ, every drop of that sacrificial blood, instead of pleading for your release as it would have pleaded if you had accepted, will plead against you.

O Lord God of the judgment day! avert that calamity! Let us see the quick flash of the scimeter that slays the sin but saves the sinner. Strike, omnipotent God, for the soul's deliverance! Beat, O eternal sea, with all thy waves against the barren beach of that rocky soul and make it tremble. Oh, the opportuneness of the hour, the minute, the second, on which the soul's destiny quivers, and this is that hour, that minute, that second!

Some years ago there came down a fierce storm on the seacoast, and a vessel got in the breakers and was going to pieces. They threw up some signal of distress, and the people on shore saw them. They put out in a lifeboat. They came on, and they saw the poor sailors, almost exhausted, clinging to a raft; and so afraid were the boatmen that the men would give up before they got to them they gave them three rounds of cheers, and cried: "Hold on, there! hold on! We'll save you!"

After awhile the boat came up. One man was saved by having the boathook put in the collar of his coat, and some in one way and some in another, but they all got into the boat. "Now," said the captain, "for the shore. Pull away now, pull!" The people on the land were afraid the lifeboat had gone down. They said: "How long the boat stays. Why, it must have been swamped, and they have all perished together." And there were men and women on the pier heads and on the beach wringing their hands, and while they waited and watched they saw something looming up through the mist, and it turned out to be the lifeboat.

As soon as it came within speaking distance the people on the shore cried out: "Did you save any of them? Did you save any of them?" And as the boat swept through the boiling surf and came to the pier head the Captain waved his hand over the exhausted sailors that lay flat on the bottom of the boat and cried: "All saved! Thank God! All saved!" So may it be to-day. The waves of your sin run high, the storm is on you, but I cheer you with this Gospel hope.

God grant that within the next ten minutes we may row with you into the harbor of God's mercy. And when these Christian men gather around to see the result of this service, and the glorified gathering on the pier heads of Heaven to watch and to listen, may we be able to report all saved! Young and old, good and bad! All saved! Saved for time. Saved for eternity. "And so it came to pass that they all escaped safe to land."

The Democracy of Fashion.

The development of social conversation under republican institutions is to be expected. One man is as good as another, and if he thinks himself better he must be careful not to betray his consciousness of superiority lest he be set down as a conceited and therefore highly objectionable person. Once out of the beaten path, the citizen is likely to be made the butt of ridicule or a target for the stinging shafts of censure. Superior mental endowments may palliate social eccentricities, but the lingering feeling remains in the public mind that a man of brains would be more valuable to his community if he would yield somewhat to its penchant for running things on a dead level. Wayward geniuses, although petted and indulged, are not held up as examples for imitation. The sense of equality is almost a faculty in republican life, outstripping both eye and ear in detecting that which is inconsonant with public taste. In his mother's arms, at school among his playmates, jostling on the street from crowd to crowd, and throughout the eager competitions of all his career, the young man is taught the lesson of conformity to establish order. Every change, whether a national statute or a cut of the coat, must be tested, carefully considered and generally commended before meeting with public favor, and novel opinions and novel garments are alike relegated to a probationary ground of half suspicion. Before the war of the rebellion a mustache was the mark of a dark conspirator or a foolish fop, and a billycock or Alpine hat laid its owner open to the suspicion of being a professional swindler. We have progressed greatly in this respect since that time, but the American idea in the matter of masculine attire does not yet appear to be sufficiently expansive. In Europe, where society is more diversified and culture of an older and more established growth, the young man of the period is allowed free swing in selecting his wardrobe. As the center of fashion drifts from place to place the modifications of coat, hat and trousers are accepted without question or remark. The Prince of Wales has for a long time been the arbiter elegantarium of masculine fashions, and to the London tailors the young man must look out for latest styles and novelties of cut. London garments, however, have never made much headway in this country.—*Philadelphia Record.*

Asbestos.

Asbestos is a mineral that crystallizes in long fibres. The fibres can be separated as easily as those of our softer woods, and are woven into a variety of articles, which are worn for protection against fire.

Among these articles are mittens to guard the hands of firemen, assayers, refiners, and others who are exposed to burning. As the material is not affected by heat, the workman thus protected can grasp hot irons, crucibles, and the like without discomfort.

Masks for the face are also made of asbestos. It is said that the heat from the hottest fire cannot penetrate through them to the skin. Air for breathing is supplied through a tube from beneath the mask, so that the flame or the burned atmosphere is not inhaled. In this way the discomfort of working directly in front of retorts and furnaces is greatly relieved.

Complete suits of fire-proof asbestos cloth are now made for firemen's wear. As the material is indestructible, and a bad conductor of heat as well, the wearer is protected in the midst of flames. Of course air for breathing must be supplied through tubes in some such way as it is supplied to the diver when is under water.

For domestic uses sad-iron holders are now made of asbestos. With them the grasp of the iron, however hot it may be, never causes pain or burning. There are also made large holders intended for use by smelters, molders and workers in metal generally.

It remains to be added that asbestos is widely distributed among the older rocks of the United States and Canada. As goods made of it are subject to loss only by wear, the supply of fibre is likely to be equal to all demand for articles of dress.—*Youth's Companion.*

THE LADIES' CORNER.

MEN ARE NOT EXPECTED TO READ THIS COLUMN.

Woman's Rapid Advancement—In the Boudoir—The Woman Who Laughs—Two Women Who Are Well Qualified for Their Places—An Angel in Disguise.

Woman's Rapid Advancement.

FOR a generation or two the advancement of women and the amelioration of her condition have been one of the cherished dreams with which reformers have tried to attract public attention. And the public was not only ready but eager to be attracted in this way. It was an inviting field of reform in which human sympathies as well as principles of abstract right found room for action. The result shows how powerful the former influence is. In no direction has so great an advance been made during the last thirty years as in the condition of woman. Law after law has been passed in her favor, giving her legal and social privileges, until the statute books are numbered with them. In nearly every State woman has almost all the rights accorded to a man except the right of suffrage, and in one State she enjoys that privilege in full, and in twenty-two others to a limited extent.

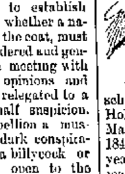
Not to take into account the bills for woman suffrage before every Legislature, there are enough other signs to show that the advancement of woman is going on at a startling rate. The newspapers have recorded the facts that the Colorado Senate had chosen a young woman for its reading clerk; that the Wisconsin Legislature had passed a bill allowing women to be Court Commissioners, and that a young woman phrenologist had opened an office in Baltimore. And men who are not afraid to be derided as "Old-men-who-are-afraid-of-the-girls" are asking themselves whether this so-called progress is to go on until it reaches the Kansas degree of advancement, where in one season it is not unusual for a young woman to help plant corn, drive a four-horse self-binder, do the housework for a family of seven, go to ten dances, try to elope twice, teach the most interesting class in Sunday-school, and talk about going to Africa as a missionary.

Two years ago a Boston paper amused itself speculating as to the condition of things in the Massachusetts Legislature in 1901. It gave a vivacious description of that body, composed wholly of women and considering a measure to disfranchise men. After some debate a member rises, and, addressing the Chair, says: "Mrs. Speaker, I hold in my hands a remonstrance. It is headed by Mrs. Lucy Stone, Mary A. Livermore, and all the survivors of the Old Guard of the woman suffragists in this State. They say: 'We came before you year after year for many years to advocate the equal rights of women. It never occurred to one of us in those days that it would be ever necessary to advocate the equal rights of men. We are now very aged persons, and it would be hard to climb the State House steps, but if there is any danger that this iniquitous measure will pass, we shall come before you yet once more to speak in favor of equal rights for men and women. We should have no long arguments to make before you. Taxation without representation is tyranny. As a matter of simple justice the men of this Commonwealth ought to be allowed to vote.'"

A decade hence may be too soon to expect a realization of such a prophecy, but all present signs point to the conclusion that the future is pretty certain to fulfill the prediction unless something is done soon to check this headlong advancement of the weaker sex.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Well Qualified for Their Places.

Mrs. Ann Robinson Taylor, a member of the Rockford, Ill., School Board, is 63 years old and the possessor of a strong, intellectual face, a broad forehead, crowned with iron gray hair, and a distinguished presence. Her maiden name was Ann A. Robinson, and she was born at Enfield, Mass., Dec. 11, 1827. Miss Robinson was educated in the public schools, and afterwards attended Mount Holyoke Seminary, at South Hadley, Mass., from which she graduated in 1847. She taught school for several years, at one time teaching in the female seminary at Ipswich, Mass. While there she had for a pupil Abigail Dodge, who has since acquired fame as "Gail Hamilton." In 1854 Miss Robinson was married to Horace W. Taylor, then a school-teacher in Baltimore. They came West in 1857, settling at Rockford, where Mr. Taylor has become one of the leading attorneys and is now Master in Chancery.



MRS. TAYLOR.

Mrs. Taylor has long occupied a leading position in intellectual society and has taken a keen interest in home missionary affairs. She is at present Vice President of the Woman's Interior Board of Missions of the Congregational Church and also Vice President of the State Department of the same organization.

Mrs. Eva Townsend Clark, who was appointed to the board with Mrs. Taylor, has much ability as a writer and has a high place in Rockford's literary circle. She is near forty years old, but appears much younger, retaining the freshness of youth in her face and figure. She was born in Springfield, Pa., and came West with her parents when a child. Her education was acquired wholly in Rockford. She attended the public schools and afterward entered Rockford Seminary, of which she is a graduate. In 1872 she was married to Dr. D. S. Clark, one of the leading physicians of the city. She has never neglected her studies or her literary work, and some of her essays, written in a quiet way for a local society or her alumnæ, have found their way by force of merit into the columns of some of the larger papers.

In the Boudoir.

Those who write decrying cold cream, of which there are complaints of late, will hardly find accord with me. The dainty old toilet necessary has healed too many windburnt lips and chapped hands for generations of beauties to have a disrespectful word said of it. But there must be care used in cold cream as well as everything else for the toilet. It must be fresh, and only kept in small quantities, not to exceed a month's use.

Almond oil, delicate as it is, pharmacy cautions us is the readiest of all oils to grow rancid, especially in ordinary temperatures. Much almond oil sold is kept too long in the shops, even if pure, and ever so slightly rancid will work harm and irritation to a delicate skin or to scratched and windburnt surfaces. To be sure of the oil one wants to get it at one of the French places where they have a press and grind the oil from the nuts before your eyes. Then, too, I am sorry to find that rose-water, that comparison of blandness, in sad fact sours by keeping or grows [illegible]

[illegible] large jars of half a pound [illegible] warm chambers and dressing-rooms. Cold cream used to keep better in the [illegible] Puritan bedrooms where girls froze their toes saying their prayers and [illegible] were only known as [illegible]. A glass jar of cold cream, frequently opened in a warm room or [illegible], may be expected to keep sweet just as long as a jar of unsalted butter, and you know how soon that would go off.

This glass is too good a conductor of heat to be advisable for keeping toilet creams, which preserve their quality best in thick queensware or pottery like the quaint blue and yellow figured ware of the old Italian apothecaries, which is the delight of collectors. What those apothecaries did not know about their craft, especially in cosmetics, is hardly worth telling, and they showed this in the thickness of their cerate and ointment pots.

Wood is also good to keep ointments in, with little change in temperature, were it not for the grease in most of them. An ointment, pomade or cream that cleaves clean from the side of the jar or box is a very nice thing of its kind. But there is another reason why cold cream isn't what it used to be, malgre the cold bedrooms and the prayers. It is a pity that cream, which is so fine grained—they beat it with an egg whip, my dear; not the old-fashioned stirring with a silver spoon—and so deliciously fragrant, is guiltless of a particle of rose water, its place being taken by a few drops of rose oil and glycerine.

Stimulants for Pot Plants.

The successful florist has more faith in giving stimulants when the plants really need them than in keeping the roots buried in soil made rich and almost offensive by strong manure. When roots are few and the plants are almost at rest, the purer the soil and the less stimulants the plants receive, the better will they thrive when their roots come to draw up larger supplies of nourishment.

Moisture is needed to soften the soil and to allow the roots to extract nourishment from it, but when all the virtue is out of the earth and the plants begin to show signs of distress, all the watering in the world will not give vigor to the exhausted functions; but let a portion of guano, or any well-prepared manure, be mixed with the water sufficient to color it, and let this be repeated at every watering instead of giving a much stronger dose at longer intervals; the result will be most satisfactory. The beneficial results obtained from manure water when judiciously applied to flowering and fruiting plants have long been recognized by cultivators, and its use is now becoming more general.

A valuable liquid is made by using ammonia, putting about one teaspoonful to two quarts of water when watering the plants.

Plants require about the same treatment except in the matter of food. Ivies may be given plenty of warm water, but should not be stimulated with liquid manure.

Callas will bear stimulating to almost any degree. Give them an abundance of stable manure and warm water. Commercial fertilizers are of no value in creating blossom stocks.

Give your pinks a little lime water, but never stimulate them with guano or anything of the sort. Give roses a little powdered charcoal or weak soot tea. If flowers do not mature well, they may be made to by placing a layer of powdered charcoal half an inch deep on the earth in the pot.

Commercial fertilizers or plant food should not be applied oftener than once in two weeks. Stir up the soil around the edge of the pot, and sprinkle in a small tablespoonful of the fertilizer, watering the soil slightly immediately after.

All stimulants should be applied with care. Begonias are particularly sensitive to them, and they should be used but seldom on geraniums; but to roses, fuchsias, carnations, heliotropes, and others they may be given with more safety.—*American Rural Home.*

An Angel in Disguise.

If the wives of our employers were to take the trouble to inquire a little closer into the domestic lives of the men employed by their husbands, says Mr. Bok in *The Ladies' Home Journal*, this world would be a far brighter one for many a hard-worked woman who buries her trouble in her heart, and wipes away the only outward trace of it with her apron. I know of an employer whose wife interested herself in the lives of the people in his store so that she ascertained the birthdays of their wives, their children, and even the wedding-days. It was done so quietly and so sweetly that none suspected her purpose. But now on each festive day in those fifty odd families there comes some pleasant remembrance. It is never the same, but always something that is just needed in that family at that time. Every six month those husbands find a little difference in their salary envelopes. At Thanksgiving a splendid bird goes to each of the houses in the employer's name; at Christmas time the hand of the wife is visible. Now that is practical charity. God only knows how many burdens that one woman has made easier, how many lives she has made brighter. None of the women whose paths this one woman has so pleasantly smoothed has ever seen her! To them she is like an invisible angel of goodness, but many are the silent prayers that go up in those fifty homes for her gentle consideration for others.

The Woman Who Laughs.

For a good, every-day household angel give us a woman who laughs. Her biscuit may not be always just right, and she may occasionally burn her bread, and forget to replace dislocated buttons; but for solid comfort all day and every day she is a paragon. Home is not a battlefield, nor life one long, unending row. The trick of always seeing the bright side, or, if the matter has no bright side, of shining up the dark one, is a very important faculty, one of the things no woman should be without. We are not all born with the sunshine in our hearts, as the Irish prettily phrase it, but we can cultivate a cheerful sense of humor if we only try.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Obvious Moral.

There is a man in our town, and he is wondrous wise; when'er he writes the printer man, he dotteth all his i's. And when he's dotted all of them, with great sang froid and ease, he punctuates each pargraph, and crosses all his t's. Upon one side alone he writes, and never rolls his leaves, and from the man of ink a smile, and mark "insert" receives. And when a question he doth ask (taught wisely he had been), he doth the good penny stamp, for postage back, put in.

HARLEM YOUNG MAN—I hope, Miss Lenox Avenue, I shall see you at the seaside. Her mother (interrupting)—Well I hope you won't. She's got a bathing suit that's simply outrageous.

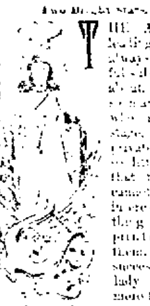
SOME men go bathing for the same reason that some women go to church—to see what the sisters wear.

MUSIC AND DRAMA.

OCCURRENCES AMONG FOOTLIGHT FAVORITES.

Two Bright and Popular Stars—[illegible]—She Played Two Parts at Once—Theatrical Notes.

Two Bright Stars.



THE American leading lady is always a delightful subject to talk about. There are so many of the women who adorn the stage, and whose private lives are so little known, that the public cannot fail to be interested in any thing that is printed about them. To be a successful leading lady requires more than histrionic ability. A woman must have education and natural refinement and intelligence, and theater-goers may depend upon it that, while watching the work of such ladies as Miss Cayvan, Miss Turner, Miss Eleanor Carey or any others occupying similar positions, these ladies are the peers of their sex in every way.

Of those mentioned, there is one particularly who possesses accomplishments of an unusually high order. It is Miss Carrie Turner.

Miss Turner was born in Albany, N. Y. Her father was a prosperous merchant of that city, and her family occupied a good social position. Miss Turner graduated from a district school and completed her education at the High School. Before she had reached her thirteenth birthday Miss Turner gave promise of remarkable elocutionary power. In all of the contests of this kind she was the victor. She has always had taste for literature, and her recitations when a child clearly indicated the possession of an ability which would lead to great success upon the stage.

At 17 she appeared in an amateur performance of "School for Scandal," and made a very strong impression. Soon after that, and encouraged by her success, she went to New York, and it was not long before she was recognized as one of the most valuable women of Mr. Daniel Frohman's Madison Square Theater forces. Since then she has gone steadily on, and to-day there are few better actresses than she upon the American stage.

Eleanor Carey was born in Chili, South America, of English parents, her father being a well-known London physician who had settled there. He died when she was yet quite young, and her mother then went to Australia, taking her daughter with her.

At the age of 11 Miss Carey made her debut at the Theater Royal, Sidney, New South Wales, in "The Cricket on the Hearth." After playing leading business for two years at Sidney, Miss Carey went to Melbourne, and as leading actress at the principal theater there she became quite a favorite.

Tom Maguire, of California, who was visiting Australia, saw her and made overtures with a view to inducing Miss Carey to visit the States. So tempting were the inducements held out by Manager Maguire that she determined to accept them, much to the regret of the Australian managers, who gave her a farewell benefit prior to her departure, at which she was presented with a purse of sovereigns, a cross of diamonds, and an illuminated address by the citizens of Melbourne. The Governor of the colony and his suite occupied boxes at the performance, and when Miss Carey was called before the curtain she was literally showered with flowers.

She came to California with Manager Maguire in 1879, and made her debut in "Armadale." She then went East, and was leading lady of the Baltimore stock company, managed by John T. Ford. She afterward traveled with John McCullough, subsequently played with Edwin Booth in New York, and then joined A. M. Palmer's stock company at the Union Square Theater, of which she was a conspicuous member for four years, during which period she created several parts, and became a strong metropolitan favorite.

Her last appearance at the Union Square Theater was under the management of Shook & Collier as Dora Blair in "Separation," with Charles Coghlan. She was the Nellie Denver of Harry Miner's first "Silver King" company, and scored a marked success.

Miss Carey recently surprised her admirers by her remarkably clever comedy performance in "Betrothed" at the Garden Theater. Miss Carey is known in private life as Mrs. W. F. Blood, her husband being professionally known as W. F. Blande, the business representative of Abbott & Teal's "Niobe" company.

Miss Carey is seldom seen in public off the stage. She is domestic to a degree, is fond of literature, and has a marvelous penchant for dogs.

An English Actor.

A good story has recently been circulated around town, says the Brooklyn *Eagle*, about a young actor now playing with a "Summer Snap" company in New York, who was some years ago well known in local amateur theatrical circles. His name is John——. For a long while he was one of the stars of the Kemble, Amaranth and Gilbert societies, and after his debut as a professional he frequently officiated as the coach of amateur companies with which he had previously appeared. He found soon after his first appearance as a professional that a leading actor's place in an American stock company did not command a salary commensurate with the amount of work and responsibility required by the position. He was receiving $50 a week for his services, but he learned that English actors in American companies, playing the same line of characters, were drawing $100 and $125 a week.

"What's the matter," quoth John, "with me becoming an English actor? I'll go to England and procure an engagement in a London theater. Let me once get out in front of an English audience and I'll be English, you know." English actors were coming to this country in herds, and found no difficulty in settling into fat positions at salaries far in excess of those paid American-born players. The New York dramatic agencies could always find a vacancy in a good combination for an English performer, while the Rialto was thronged with native-born professionals out of work.

John sailed for England. He succeeded, after a struggle, in finding employment in Henry Irving's company. He remained in the English capital one year. During this time the experience he gained under the master exponent of the English stage no doubt helped him in his future career. He came back to New York gotten up in the latest English pattern. His trousers were English cut and make, his shoes were pointed and his hair was worn down on his shoulders. He returned to America as an imported thoroughbred. He was but little known here in theatrical circles before his departure, and he found no difficulty in appearing on the theatrical horizon as a newly arrived English professional. He was in New York scarcely a week upon his return when he was engaged for the stock of the [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] I Love to Act.

[illegible] the stage, while [illegible] I [illegible] get all about my home, and [illegible] of the part I am going to play and the scene in which I am to [illegible]. When the [illegible] little Lord Fauntleroy, or [illegible] or Prince Edward, or whatever the part is I am going to act, and I quite forget everything else. [illegible] Sometimes they [illegible] only that I am the Prince Edward or the little Lord.

I never forget my part and I never feel tired. It is just as though I was in a new life and was just talking and walking and playing as I do every day. It did not take much time to study my part and learn it all. I learned it bit by bit, and when I learned it all I kept it in my mind. It soon became natural to me, and then I could do the acting better. It was nice, easy work; I liked it very much. The manager was so kind to me, and never hurried me or scolded me, and all the ladies and gentlemen who act with me were very nice. I don't believe I ever met an actor or and actress who spoke crossly to me. It is all just like a fairy tale. I love the music, and I love the lights, and the play, which is so interesting; and the pretty, fragrant flowers, which kind friends send to me.

She Played Two Parts at Once.

Frederick Paulding tells a good story of his first meeting with Miss Padgeo Dean, his soubrette. The young lady is very pretty and remarkably petite—so small, in fact, that one of the efforts of her life is to dress so as to impress the average beholder with the idea that she is a person of much weight and dignity.

Being doubtful as to the part she was to play in "The Struggle of Life," she wore a dress with a demi-train, which made her look quite tall, the effect being heightened by a wonderful hat, which towered at the back of her head. The majestic effect of the apparel was completely ruined, however, by a bewitching gypsy face, laughing eyes and masses of dark curls. Paulding, rather bewildered by the contradictory appearance of the lady, requested her to stand up, so that he might judge of her height. Miss Dean then said, with the utmost gravity:

"Which view will you prefer—my soubrette side or my juvenile side? I am made up of both."

It was true. As she faced her manager she looked a bright little girl of 14, but as she reversed and the train and towering hat came into view, the humor of it overcame the managerial dignity, and Paulding roared. Miss Dean was engaged at once.

Greenroom Gossip.

THE theaters and music halls of London, according to Mr. Irving, represent a capital of $15,000,000.

DUPREZ, the tenor, is reported to be well and comfortable in Paris at the age of 85. He goes to rehearsals of the Grand Opera and first nights, and has something of his voice left, which he uses at the monthly gatherings of a certain club.

JOHN ROLAND REED, father of Roland Reed and well known all over the country as "Pop Reed," died in Philadelphia. He was born in 1808 and for sixty-two years continuously was employed in theatrical business.

KATE CASTLETON will head the "Dazzler" company next season, taking Lydia Thompson's place. This will involve a good deal of trouble, as Miss Thompson's name is mentioned in every contract where the "Dazzler" is to be played.

FROM New York comes the report that "Col. Jack Haverly is on deck once more. He has secured an option on the Brunswick property in Chicago, west of the Chicago Opera House, and promises to erect a sixteen-story house with a big theater inside."

MRS. E. L. DAVENPORT, widow of the late E. L. Davenport and mother of Fanny Davenport, who died at the latter's home in Canton, Pa., leaves quite a large family, including Mrs. William Seymour, Harry Davenport, Blanche Davenport, Fanny Davenport, Edgar and George Davenport.

MRS. OLE BULL played the piano accompaniment for a songstress at a concert in Minneapolis the other evening, and it was believed that the applause bestowed was meant for her rather than for the vocalist, although she did not recognize the compliment by more than a faint inclination of the head. Her slender figure was attired in black.

OTERO, the Spanish dancer, who was at the Eden Musee, New York, last winter, is now engaged in fortune-telling in the Jardin de Paris. Spanish dancers are not such novelties in Europe that they can command even moderately large salaries, and Otero finds it more profitable to gather in the small fees of the credulous than to wiggle on the stage.

Eggs.

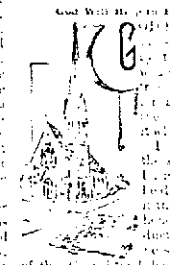
Few persons who eat eggs have any idea of the extent of the traffic in these succulent breakfast delicacies. The increase of the egg trade and its development as one of the industries of the country are really remarkable. A journal that has instituted careful inquiries regarding the matter asserts that the business of supplying consumers in this city alone now amounts to $18,000,000 per annum. Throughout the Union there are eaten $75,000,000 worth of eggs each year. The improvements achieved in imparting permanence to that freshness which is one of the essential attributes of the egg to make it marketable are certainly ingenious. The recently invented process of crystalization is one of the most curious methods of guarding against this blight of tastelessness. By its agency the natural egg is changed into an amberhued vitreous substance, which, while reduced in bulk, has imparted to it the property of remaining in edible condition for years and resisting the deteriorating effects of climate. What is more singular than this is that when thus treated the eggs can be transported to any place without injury, and can afterward be restored to their original condition when desirable by adding the water which has been artificially removed from the shell. This simple process is called "desicating," and the principal companies engaged in thus preparing eggs are situated in this city and St. Louis. It is said that neither salt nor extraneous matter is employed in producing "desication." The egg is merely reduced, by the removal of the water, to a consolidated mass of yolk and albumen. Eggs are also preserved by the process of "liming," and thus preserved they may be utilized for every purpose except that of boiling. It is a custom of some unscrupulous dealers to palm these "limed" eggs off on purchasers as "fresh country eggs," and it can be done with ease and success. In the "desicating" process such fraud is impossible for the very sufficient reason that an egg that is tainted, even though it be ever so slightly, can not be crystalized at all.—*New York Times.*

OUR RELIGIOUS COLUMN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO ALL DENOMINATIONS.

God Will Help in Business—[illegible]—Mission in Japan—[illegible]—Notes and [illegible].

God Will Help in Business.



[illegible] It is a [illegible] of the [illegible] men might feel [illegible] away with it, if they would only honor God by conducting their business [illegible] principles of the Gospel, and look to Him for His blessing. If we take the [illegible] recorded in the Bible, it seems to me we must be convinced that God takes no little interest in the business affairs of His people.

In Acts 7:9 we read the terse but significant statement, made by Stephen, and of Joseph, "But God was with him." And in the tenth verse we read, "And he (Pharaoh) made him governor over all Egypt and all his house."

Of Daniel it is said: "So this Daniel prospered in the reign of Darius, and in the reign of Cyrus the Persian." It is not spoken of Daniel as the prophet, but of him in his business as the first of the three presidents who were to superintend the affairs of the kingdom.

I am interested in the subject of God in business, and especially the biblical treatment of it. There is much that can be produced as evidence in the lives of men of our day, but I forbear giving any, for that to which I have referred is the Word of God and can not be gainsaid by those who believe the Bible.

Mission in Japan.

If in the minds of any of our readers there should be any lingering suspicion that missions are a failure, it will be completely dissipated by a careful study of what has taken place in Japan within the past sixteen years. This Empire, which has a population of about 35,000,000, and which was before 1874, a land of superstition, ignorance, and very limited trade and commerce, has since undergone changes of a political, educational and religious character such as find no parallel in the history of the world, when we consider the short space of time during which they have been effected. It has been within the last twenty years that a strong desire has sprung up amongst the people of this interesting land to attain to a high place in the scale of nations. About the time just mentioned their Government sent away commissioners to visit Western nations and to inquire into the secret of their prosperity. This commission, having visited America, Great Britain, and other countries in Europe, returned, and gave in their report, in which, after speaking favorably of America, the commissioners gave the highest place to England, and, what was most wonderful, they gave as their opinion that England's greatness was to be traced to England's Bible and to Christianity. Here is a record which speaks of the seven years before 1879: "Never before has the gospel wrought such great and speedy changes as during the past seven years in Japan. It is not only the most remarkable chapter in the history of the modern mission, but there is nothing in the history of the world to compare with it. We talk about the early triumphs of Christianity; but the early records of the church, bright as they may be, pale in the light of what is taking place before our eyes at the present time. Even Madagascar offers nothing to compare to Japan."

Remember This—

That a lie in business is as black as a lie is anywhere else.

That God never intended that you should observe the Sabbath in such a way as to make your children hate it.

That every time you put off deciding to become a Christian, means that you have taken another long step toward the pit.

That the most foolish thing you can do in this life is to neglect to prepare for the next.

That you can have no interest in the death and resurrection of Jesus Christ unless you claim it for yourself.

That joining the church alone will not take anybody to Heaven. "Except a man be born again, he can not see the kingdom of God."

That God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

That God has promised to be an ever-present help in every time of need.

That if your soul is lost at last, it will not be because of what you have done, but because of what you have loved. Because you have loved your sins more than Christ.

That if you will conscientiously set out to do what you believe God wants you to do, He will be certain to reveal Himself to you.

That the warnings of the Bible are as full of God's love as the most precious promises.

That Jesus said, He that is not for Me is against Me.

That the last promise in the Bible is, Whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely.—*Ram's Horn.*

In the Hollow of His Hand.

He has kept and folded us from ten thousand ills when we did not know it; in the midst of our security we should have perished every hour, but that He sheltered us "from the terror by night and from the arrow that flieth by day"—from the powers of evil that walk in darkness from snares of our own evil will. He has kept us even against ourselves, and saved us from our own undoing. Let us read the traces of His hand in all our ways, in all the events, the chances of this troubled state. It is He that folds and feeds us to go in and out—to be faint, or to find pasture—to lie down by the still waters, or to walk by the still waters, or to walk by the way that is parched and desert.—*H. E. Manning.*

The [illegible]

The discreet but persuasive power of the [illegible] wife and [illegible] was displayed in our presence recently with gratifying effect. As we arose from the breakfast table, the father said: "We are so pressed with the obligations of the day that we will not take the time to read the Bible this morning." "Oh, yes," said the wife, "there is always time to worship. Give us a message from the Bible to help us through the day." And she brought the Bible, opened it, and gave it to her husband to read. The prayer was rich because of the counsel with the Father which was first taken, and the heavy burdens of the day were more easily borne.—*Zion's Herald.*

An [illegible] Question.

When a church member leaves money for a fine tombstone to be put up alongside a church that hasn't had a coat of paint for a quarter of a century, the question is: How much more of the Lord's money has he mis-appropriated?—*Christian Standard.*

ROOT & CO.

Are Better Fixed Than Ever Before In Their Dress Goods Department

More sorts—more styles—many new qualities. You will wonder if all the women in the state are going to wear Black Goods. Here are

All Wool Black Cashmeres.

"Pooh! nothing new about them," a lady said. She said not wisely, as for the beautiful, lustrous black, the silkiness of the finish, the softness of the texture, and fast dye. Old fashioned stuff, ever good, desirable for hard service, always wearing satisfactory to the purchaser. Prices 25c a yard to $1.00 a yard.

CAMELS' HAIR

Is one of the most fashionable of Black Goods for this year, a stuff always appreciated by the wearer. Improving by age and wear, even to the time of washing and making over. A large number of patterns, including the Chevrons in these Black Silk Warp Henriettas, the best make of the Old World, (Priestley's of course) in all the grades and qualities.

Are you thinking of silk and wool Henriettas. Get the best, in time it is the cheapest. We know from long experience. You get the benefit of our knowledge. Priestley's are made of strictly pure silk and the finest quality of Australian Wool. About the uniform shade of black and how attained we will tell you at the counter for the asking.

Black All Wool Serges

Come to us under a number of different tickets and of different makes. The twills are of varied styles, comprising the fine surah twill and on until the broad wales are reached. The widths are varied and the prices range from 50c to $2.00 a yard.

Black Novelty Goods

From American, German and French Manufacturers. Polka Dots, Plaids and stripes, beyond our patience to show you all at one time. Did it ever occur to you that a merchant's stock of patience should be exhaustless?

Nuns' Veilings.

Everybody uses them, however, more or less. With or without border are here, and of Supins or Priestleys make. Wool, silk and wool or all silk, qualities ranging in value from 50c a yard to $3.50 a yard.

Novelty Pattern Suits

Are here too. These in all black and black backgrounds with high colored figures.

Second Mourning Goods

In great variety are here. Stripes, plaids and mixtures. We take great pleasure in showing our black goods.

THE NEW YORK STORE.

Fruit Jars Cheap

—AT—

Ward's China Store,

No. 8 W. COLUMBIA ST.

BIG IRON DOG.

Also New Dinner Sets.

D. L. HARDING,

Insurance and Loans,

ROOM 28, BANK BLOCK

Insurance Effected in the Following Reliable Companies:

Sun Fire Office London assets	$9,000,000
Phoenix of Hartford, assets	5,700,000
Milwaukee Mechanics, assets	1,150,000
Northwestern National, assets	1,600,000
Mutual Benefit Life, assets	47,000,000
Travelers Accident, assets	10,000,000

Loans made in Sums of $1,000 and up, 6 per cent interest. Security must be gilt edged.

WAH KEE & CO.,

TEA STORE.

Chinese and Japanese Bazaar.

Tea Imported right from the Old Country, gauranteed pure and sold at reasonable prices. We also do

FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRY WORK.

8 West Wayne St.

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C. W. BRUNS & CO.,

PLUMBERS.

Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating and Folding Bath Tubs.

135 Calhoun St

ED. C. CLOSE,

ENGRAVER

—ON—

WOOD AND METAL.

N. W. Cor. Main and Clinton, 2d Floor

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, AUG. 15, 1891.

LOCAL NEWS.

Born, to Mr. and George Lemp[illegible] of Spy Run avenue—boy.

Miss Dora Stucke, of New Haven was in the city last evening.

Miss Mamie Gorrell, of Metz street, is visiting at Payne, Ohio.

Lewis McMullen, the barber, has gone to Rome City for a week.

Mrs. Dr. Green is entertaining Mrs. Bruce Smith, of Saginaw, Mich.

A party of young ladies had a picnic in Vordermark's grove yesterday.

Frank Newcomb has opened a cheerful barber shop at 212 Calhoun street.

Daniel Krapf, of the hardware house of Morgan & Beach, is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Harris, of Payne, Ohio, were in the city visiting friends yesterday.

Miss Ella Gillman, of Van Wert, is the guest of Miss Alta Cook, of 19 East Lewis street.

Misses Carrie Miller and Clara Buel, of Bluffton, are guests of J. R. Fox and family, at 417 Broadway.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Kuntz and Mr. and Mrs. J. Wm. Walters left last evening for Mackinaw and Chicago.

The wife of Rev. Lynch, of Warsaw, accompanied by her daughter, Clara, are visiting relatives in the city.

Miss Alice V. Smaltz, of Findlay, Ohio, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Smaltz, of 333 West Main street.

Mrs. J. O. McCarthy, of No. 50 West Butler street, has returned from a two weeks' visit with his parents at Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

Dr. George W. Ely, of South Whitley, was joined in wedlock with Mrs. M. Hannum, formerly of this city, last Thursday evening.

Miss Emma Koons, cashier in the Fruit house, was surprised by a large party of friends Thursday evening at her home, on Spy Run avenue.

Christian Pfeiffer and two daughters, of Buffalo, who were guests of John C. Pfeiffer and family, of the northside, return to their home tonight.

Theodore Frank, of M. Frank & Co., leaves this afternoon for New York city. He will purchase fall goods for the Bee Hive, and will be absent four weeks.

A carriage belonging to A. C. Perrin, the liveryman, was stolen by some boys Thursday and wheeled to the circus grounds. Since that time nothing has been seen of the vehicle.

P. B. Kendrick, the architect, is temporarily assisting in the draughting department of W. H. Mullins' galvanized iron cornice works at Salem, Ohio, where he will remain indefinitely.

A horse belonging to H. F. Beverforden, the druggist, jumped into a barb wire fence on the farm of Charles Kramer, north of the city, and cut its legs frightfully. The accident occurred yesterday.

Pitcher Bert Inks, who did such excellent work with the Fort Wayne team the early part of the season, and afterwards signed with Duluth, Minn., has signed with the Pittsburg team at a splendid salary.

I. Senftenberg, representing the Illinois Staats Zeitung company, Chicago, paid THE SENTINEL a pleasant visit today. Mr. Senftenberg will have in hand correspondence concerning the German encampment.

Yesterday morning, Mesdames Fred Stahlhut, Wm. Hortsmeyer, Charles Meyer, Christian Rose and their families enjoyed a delightful basket picnic and outing in Williams' park. The merry party enjoyed the pleasant family affair.

Albert Grover, of New Haven, has accepted a position as traveling salesman for the Hubbard Bee Hive company, of this city. Mr. Grover is thoroughly acquainted with the business, for he has an apiary of one hundred stands at his place near New Haven.

Joe Romery, of the hardware establishment of Morgan & Beach, saved the life of a little girl in that establishment last Thursday. The child stood in the way of a descending elevator, which would have crushed her to death but for the prompt action of Mr. Romery.

H. C. Hartman, the patent attorney, has returned from Chicago, where he assisted a client in disposing of a patent on a cupola for smelting iron. While in the Garden city Mr. Hartman met Ed. F. Carey, formerly of the firm of Root & Co., in this city. Mr. Carey is in good health and has a business office in the Phœnix building, opposite the Grand Pacific hotel.

At a meeting of the Fort Wayne Amateur Athletic association, held last evening, James White presided. Much preparation has been made for the coming field day of sports, and the entries of the different events indicate that it will be the grandest athletic event ever given in this city. The intention of the club was to have held the sports on Labor day, but as the program will greatly interfere with the Labor day arrangements, it was decided to postpone the event until September 17.

[illegible] L. F[illegible], of Portland, Ind., is in the city on business.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred [illegible], of Aboite township—a [illegible].

A new galvanized iron roof is being put on the central street car barn.

[illegible] & [illegible], of [illegible] street, have added a hat department to their cheerful store.

F. O. Ehinger, left last evening for a week's vacation at Lake Maxinkuckee, near Rochester, Ind.

Engineer Daniel Grubb, of the Nickel Plate, will erect a handsome two story residence in Orff's addition.

Justice Franke yesterday married Geo. W. Ferrell, of Paulding, Ohio, and Miss Clara Merten, of this city.

Miss Lotta Brock, one of C. E. Everett's coquists, goes this evening to Huntington, Ind., where she will spend her vacation.

Jerry Giradot has had three watches presented to him within the past three weeks. If they keep coming Jerry will open a jewelry store.

A birthday party was given at the home of Miss Dunfee in Lakeside last evening. Good music was furnished by the First Regiment band.

The Macy Monitor says: "Mr. and Mrs. Al Hall, of Fort Wayne are visiting Mrs. Hall's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Oliver, on South Main street."

Miss Clara Hill, of Hicksville, Ohio, returned home yesterday after a few days' visit with the family of Charles W. Fulton, of West Washington street.

U. N. Smith, representing Mullins & Orgler, the well-known distillers, of Covington, Ky., is at the Rich. Mr. Smith has a fund of stories and can cure a case of blues in five minutes.

Mrs. Edward Maxwell, of 271 West DeWald street, who has been visiting friends and relatives at Detroit for the past few weeks, is expected home today. Mr. Maxwell is employed in the organ factory.

Frank Supple, traveling salesman for Louis Brames & Co., has tendered his resignation. Mr. Supple will engage in merchantile business at Columbia City, his old home and of which city he was once marshal.

Mr. and Mrs. David Minnich, who were visiting their son, Agent James Minnich, of the Lake Shore, returned to their home in Delta, Ohio, today. Bertha, the little daughter of James Minnich, accompanied her grandparents.

A. M. Hays, traveling salesman for the Bixby & Co. shoe blacking house, New York city, is recovering at the Randall hotel after a lingering illness. His wife is also under the care of a physician at the same place. Mr. Hays is of Maine.

Late last night Asa Lewis lifted the cover from the manhole of a sewer at Ewing and Pearl streets, and started to descend with his lantern for the purpose of cleaning it. His lantern igniting the sewer gas, and a terrific explosion followed.

Miss Ida Rupp was surprised Thursday evening at her home on Dubois street, by a crowd of friends. Games, ice cream, cake and fruits were served. Miss Lizzie Kressler, who is spending the summer at Eagle Lake, Warsaw, was present, but will return tomorrow evening.

Thomas Johnston, of Fowler, Ind., who has been the guest of his daughter, Mrs. H. C. Hartman, of Maple avenue, returned home yesterday. Mr. Johnston is eighty-eight years old, but is still hale and hearty. He carries on farming on an extensive scale and owns orange groves in Florida.

E. W. Cook, Wabash passenger and freight agent of the Wabash road at Defiance, Ohio, left this city today with his wife and baby for California and a tour of other states. Mr. Cook has a thirty days' leave of absence. Upon their return they will move from their South Wayne home to Defiance to permanently reside.

The Richmond Telegram says: "Everett, Arthur, Josephine and Florence Cornett, bright little children, without father or mother, arrived here this morning from Fort Wayne en route to the soldiers' orphans' home at Knightstown. They were consigned to Miss Maggie Fitzgerald, of the ladies' waiting room at the depot, and she took charge of them and placed them on the Pan Handle train in charge of the conductor, who left them at their destination."

The Huntington Herald says: "The Good Templars of Huntington and vicinity enjoyed themselves yesterday. It was the occasion of their first anniversary and two meetings were held at the First Baptist church. The afternoon session was largely historical, a number of the members contributing short and pithy talks. In the evening Rev. John Merritte Driver, D. D., well known on the lecture platform and prominent in the Methodist church, delivered an address expository of the workings, intents and objects of the I. O. G. T., in the delivery of which he arraigned the entire license system in powerful terms. The address was, of course, a most masterly effort, and was highly enjoyed by the large audience that entirely filled the church."

Miss [illegible], [illegible], of Galveston, Texas, is the guest of her [illegible] Clark, at [illegible] Wallace street.

E. A. Barnes and wife, of Detroit, are guests of Mrs. Barnes' parents, Mr. Morse and wife.

Mrs. [illegible] J. Wallace, of East Lewis street, is visiting friends in Indian Territory and Dennison, Texas.

Master Walter Philley returned from Clear Lake today. He is telling big fish stories, but brought no fish.

Miss Josie Cummings, of 22 Baker street, has returned home from a pleasant visit at Chicago with her cousins and schoolmates.

J. H. Rensberger, route agent of the Adams express company, has resumed his duties after a visit with his parents at Pleasant lake.

Postmaster Bissell, of Louisville, Ky., who is also the publisher of the Louisville Herald, is the guest of Major C. D. Tillo, manager of the Newspaper Union.

Mrs. Leah E. Bayless and daughter, Miss Jennie, of 100 West Superior street, have gone to visit relatives at Ashland, Wis. They will be absent several weeks.

Mr. Lee Cook, of Huntington, Ind., has on exhibition an Edison phonograph at the drug store of Gross & Pellens. The phonograph repeats band music, songs and speeches.

Attorney C. O. Broxon and wife are pleasantly located at No. 38 Taylor street, where they are at home to their many friends. Mrs. Broxon will be remembered as Miss Linnie Rich.

Miss Anna App, of West Washington street, gave a high tea yesterday to a number of her friends in honor of her birthday. Among those present were the Misses Clara Piepenbrink, Tillie Eggemann and Katie Noll.

Mrs. Harry McMullen, wife of the city editor of the News, today received the news of an accident which befell her mother, Mrs. C. A. Chapman, at Vassor, Mich. The lady fell and fractured her shoulder. Mrs. Chapman visited in this city recently.

L. A. Worch is working on a complicated air-ship which he will give the public an opportunity to see on Labor day. It will be perfect and no disappointment will accompany its appearance. Mr. Worch now has several workmen busy constructing his air craft.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Winton and daughter Leah, leave this evening for Richmond, Ind., where they will visit until Monday. They go then to Akron, Ohio, where Mr. Winton has the position of assistant superintendent of a fuel gas company. He has been holding the position of inspector of lights for the Salimonie company.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bandure, of East Washington street, gave a pleasant party last evening in honor of their guest, Mrs. Frank White, of Lafayette. Prof. August Langhurst was present and favored the company with some rare selections on the zither, and the time passed pleasantly until 11 o'clock, when a luncheon was served, shortly after which the guests departed.

Captain Charles Emery, of Charthage, Mo., a resident of this city for many years, is a guest in the family of his cousin, Cyrus Fairfield, in South Wayne. The captain is en route home from the national G. A. R. encampment at Detroit. He will be remembered as a prominent resident, having been for years in the mail service and later in the restaurant business. He owned a beautiful home in South Wayne. The captain is enjoying vigorous health.

Last evening Miss Anna O. Ryan very pleasantly entertained friends at her home on Baker street in honor of her cousin, Miss Josie Madigan. The Emmett quartette rendered fine solos and Mr. Mack gave elegant selections on the guitar. Those present were the Misses May McBennett, of Chicago; Agnes Baker, Mamie Remmert, Ella Summers, Pauline Schiemer, Mary Sullivan, Jane Madigan, Agnes Ryan, Lottie Rohan, Messrs. Carl Webber, Will Rohan, Frank Manual, Ed Mack, Will Bensman, Will Taylor, Jim Quillinan and Frank McBennett.

Policeman Henry Stoll, jr., desires to say that if any man, city official, or police commissioner can prefer charges against him and prove them he is willing to forfeit $100, which he will place in the Hamilton National bank, of this city. He also says that he does not understand why he should have been dismissed from the police force as there were no charges preferred or proven against him. He is ready to meet and disprove all charges made against him, and claims that he has always done his duty as best he could, and has as good a record as any man on the police force.

Just Received.

The Sportsmen's Emporium is to the front with a new stock of fishing tackle in all varieties. Also a new fall stock of guns, revolvers, powder, ammunition, etc. The Emporium has without a doubt the largest and most complete stocks in the state. Sporting goods of all kinds, parrots, mocking birds, canaries, etc.

SPORTSMEN'S EMPORIUM,
58 East Main Street.

UNDER A TRAIN.

Warren Costigan, a Fort Wayne Youth Mangled and Instantly Killed on the Nickel Plate.

The details of a fatal accident to Warren Costigan, a Fort Wayne youth, at Dunfee, a small station west of the Nickel Plate railroad, reached here this morning.

At an early hour this morning young Costigan, who is 17 years of age, was riding on freight train No. 42 from Chicago to this city, when in some manner he fell beneath the moving cars and was cut in twain. The mangled remains were gathered up and taken in charge by the coroner. Warren was the son of James V. Costigan, of the Electric Light works, who left for Dunfee soon after he was apprised of the accident. The deceased had been living in Chicago for some time and was en route home to pay a visit to his parents. The remains will probably arrive here today.

AT THE NEW COLLEGE.

The Furniture is Nearly all Here and is Now Being Placed in Position—It is Very Elegant in Design.

Get Ready for the Opening Tuesday, September 1, 1891.

Several car loads of furniture for the new International Business College have arrived in the city. Two of these cars contained eighty fine office tables from Thos. Kane & Co., of Chicago, and they are being placed in position at the new college this afternoon.

A car load of actual-business offices arrived earlier in the week and they are now in position, ready for the finisher.

The college bank, which is about 26 feet long, presents the appearance of a city bank, which, taken together with five other large offices, gives the large hall occupied by the actual business department a fine appearance.

OPENING DAY.

Tuesday, September 1, will be given entirely to the reception and enrollment of new students by the faculty, and the regular work of the college will begin the Wednesday following.

RECEPTION WEEK.

Next week will be given to the reception of visitors and all are invited to call and see how a thoroughly furnished business college appears.

Of course the college will be in an unfinished condition but the people can get something of an idea of how it will appear when entirely finished.

NEW STUDENTS.

President Bliss states that many applications for scholarships are already being received, and that everything points to a very large attendance from the opening day.

Thirty new students were ready to begin the course at the opening of the International College at Bay City one year ago, and he has every reason to believe that this record will be beaten at the opening of the college in this city.

TUITION.

The rates of tuition are very reasonable for a college with the facilities offered by the International, and are as follows:

Life scholarship business course, including free text books and blank books, $75.

Life scholarship stenography course, including free use of typewriters and text books, $70.

DISCOUNT.

The management offers a discount of $10 on each of the above scholarships until after the opening.

THE DEATHS.

The Wife of Officer Tremmel Dead—Other Deaths.

Mrs. Josephine Trimmel, wife of Policeman Tremmel, died this morning, aged fifty-one years. She came to this country from Germany when but thirteen years of age and has been married twenty-seven years.

Her husband and five children mourn the death of a loving wife and devoted mother, for such the deceased was, being loved by all who knew her. The funeral will take place Tuesday at 9 o'clock from the St. Peters Catholic church. She was the mother of Father Tremmel.

The remains of Walter B. Kress will arrive in this city at 5 o'clock this evening over the Pittsburg road and the funeral will be held tomorrow at noon from the house of his mother, Mrs. Walter Kress, on the Bluffton road, interment at Zanesville. Walter B. Kress died Thursday evening at Washington D. D., of heart disease aged forty-three years. While yet very young he enlisted in the war and at the battle of Shiloh lost an arm.

The funeral of Christian Benecke, who was burned to death, will take place Sunday at 1 p. m. from the house an 2:30 from Emanuel's Lutheran church.

No Advance in Flour.

The advance in wheat has raised the price of Flour at least 50c per barrel, but we have 200 barrels on hand which we offer at old prices, $450 per barrel.

Sugar Cured Hams, 12c.
Sugar Cured Shoulders, 8c.
Best New Potatoes, 40c bushel.
Home Grown Peas, 15c peck.
Michigan Peaches, 30c basket.

FRUIT HOUSE

REMARKABLE RECORD.

The Growth, Success and Influence of a Purely Fort Wayne Institution—A Few Facts of Interest to Every Parent, Boy and Girl.

An institution of which this city has reason to be proud is the Fort Wayne Business College, corner of Berry and Calhoun streets. The commencement exercises a few weeks ago were a surprise to many citizens not fully aware of its size, important work and influence. Yet the growth of this school has been one of the most natural things in the world. Mr. McDermut has always believed that a truly successful business college must be a matter of growth and not of boom or manufacture. The success of this institution has been owing to the confidence inspired by the always honorable course of dealing with parents, students and the business public; by the absence of sensational methods; by a strict discipline having as its object the student's welfare; by regular reports to parents; by an active interest in the welfare of students after leaving school; and by the complete course of study in every department, and thorough instruction under the most competent teachers. No misrepresentation or exaggeration is ever permitted in any advertisement or catalogue for which Mr. McDermut is responsible. Therefore, the best promise for the future is afforded by the announcement that the policy and methods will continue to be exactly the same as those of the past, with such improvements and additions as experience, study and observation shall suggest.

Fort Wayne is one of the few cities having a business college, every member of whose faculty has been known in the community from childhood. Mr. McDermut, the president has for nearly a quarter of a century been actively identified with the best interests of Fort Wayne. He was for ten years connected with the journalism of the city, and for four years had charge of the water works office as secretary and principal officer. For ten years he has been more or less continuously connected with the courts of this and other counties as a reporter, and with the city schools and the business college as a commercial and shorthand teacher. He has an enviable reputation as a practical bookkeeper and expert accountant, business man and commercial educator, while he stands in the front rank of the most expert stenographers and typewritists in the world. Every department of the college has his personal attention, both as manager and as teacher.

Mr. G. W. Lahr, principal of the commercial department, is a native of this vicinity, a graduate of the normal and academic courses of Fort Wayne college, and for a number of years was a teacher in the same institution. He is also a graduate of the Spencerian business college, Cleveland, of Michael's college of penmanship, Oberlin, Ohio, and of Bryant's business college, Chicago. In the last named institution, the largest of the kind in the world, he was also a successful teacher. He is one of the most thorough and painstaking practical business educators in the west.

Miss M. J. Swayne, principal of the shorthand department, is a graduate of Oberlin college, a lady of wide experience as a general teacher, a practical shorthand reporter, and a most successful shorthand teacher.

In addition to the above, every department has a corps of competent teachers.

Graduates of this school are employed in the largest and best establishments in Fort Wayne, Chicago and other cities, while the demand for office help has generally been larger than the supply. One other fact: During the last six years not a student has been known to leave Fort Wayne to attend a business college elsewhere, while Mr. McDermut has enrolled a number of students from other business colleges and from some of the largest normal schools in the country. Parents and students will find it to their advantage to call early, obtain catalogues and arrange for the coming year.

Fort Wayne is fortunate in continuing to enjoy the advantages of a strictly first class business college named after the city with which it is identified, conducted by Fort Wayne men and women of responsibility and established reputation, and enjoying the confidence of the entire commercial, manufacturing, business and professional public. We trust that when the new year opens, which will be on Monday, August 31, the enrollment will afford an evidence of the high estimation in which Fort Wayne talent, energy and fidelity are held in Fort Wayne.

Fort Wayne Business College, Berry and Calhoun, reopens Aug. 31. w&s-3w

Go and enjoy a pleasant time with pleasant people at Rome City August 19. 11-7t

Keils are still selling a 6-foot opaque curtain for 20c, a nice dado curtain for 25c; a fine 6 foot chenaguen opaque shade, cloth dado curtain for 45c. Also, a 7-foot hand made opaque cloth for 40c. All these curtains are mounted on a first class fixture ready to hang.

CLIMBING HIGHER.

Wheat and Rye Increase Over Five Cents per Bushel Within the Past Twenty-Four Hours.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—Wheat was active and excited today. There was a heavy buying for both home and foreign account. Prices advanced steadily throughout and closed 5c to 5½c higher. Receipts, 271,500; shipments, 300,687. No. 2 red, winter, $1.14, cash; Aug., $1.13¾; Sept., $1.13¼; Oct., $1.13¼.

Corn was fairly active and firm and advanced 1c to 1½c in sympathy with wheat. Receipts, 9,425; shipments, 18,794. No. 2 mixed, 79c cash; Aug., 71c; Sept., 70½c; Oct., 68½c.

Oats, were dull, but firm, closing ½c to ¾c higher. Receipts, 45,000; shipments, 650. No. 2 mixed, 36c cash; Aug., 35½c; Sept., 31c.

Rye, fairly active, and firmer for rye flour.

Barley—Nominal.

Pork, steady; new mess, $11.75@12.25.

Lard, closed firm; Aug., $6.96; Sept., $7.07.

Butter, quiet, with prices firmly held; western extras, 19½@20c.

Cheese, firm; Ohio flat, common to fine, 5½@7½c.

Eggs, dull but steady; western fresh, 16¼@16½c.

Sugar, refined, quiet; cut loaf and crushed, 5¼c; granulated, 4¼@4⅜c; mould A, 4⅞c.

Coffee, steady; fair Rio cargoes, 19c.

CHICAGO, Aug. 15.—Wheat opened higher but there is not as much excitement as on yesterday. Dec. started at $1.02@1.02¼, sold at $1.03 and at 9:45 was $1.02½. The morning papers are full of news concerning the excited condition of European markets and the opening cables showed another advance in Liverpool today. New York also opened 1½c higher than it closed last night. Shorts who have been stubbornly holding out are gradually capitulating and confidence in the future of the market is more general and more buying for long account. There was much less excitement this morning at 1:03 than there was yesterday at 1:00. It seems to be more regarded as a matter of course.

Corn strong and September sold from 60½ to 61½ at the start but gradually fell to 59½c. The market is governed by sympathy with wheat and shorts are disposed to cover.

Oats steady and firm, at 29c for Aug. or Sept.

Pork opened higher with sales for Sept. at $10.20 to $10.30, has held between these figures, and at 9:45 was $10.25.

Sept. lard, slow at 6.69½, and Sept. ribs at $6.67½@6.70.

Local receipts were: Wheat, 441 cars; corn, 487 cars; oats, 318 cars; rye, 142 cars.

UNION STOCK YARDS, Ill., Aug. 15.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,500; strong.

Hogs—Receipts, 7,000; strong, 5c higher; heavy, $4.60@5.55; medium, $4.95@5.65; light, $4.90@5.75.

Sheep—Receipts, 6,000; steady.

CHICAGO, Aug. 14.—Closing market—Wheat, Aug., 1.07; Sept., 1.04½. Corn, Aug., 64½; Sept., 62½. Oats, Aug., 28½; Sept., 29. Pork, Sept., $10.25. Lard, Sept., $6.67½. Ribs, Sept., $6.70.

TOLEDO, Aug. 15.—Wheat, cash, $1.07½; Aug., $1.07; Sept. 1.06½; Dec. $1.08½.

Corn—Dull, nothing doing.
Oats—Nominal.
Rye—Cash, 1.00; Aug., 1.04; Sept., 1.05.
Cloverseed—Oct., $4.70; Dec., $4.80.

15 CABINET PHOTOS, $2.50.

Best Superior Finish.

M. C. Stanton, the photographer, will make 15 of his best superior finish cabinet photographs for $2.50.

Every cabinet first-class and guaranteed to give satisfaction.

M. C. STANTON,
Ground Floor Studio, 164 Calhoun street, opposite Cathedral. 15-4t

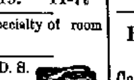
One of Fort Wayne's Oldest Firms Closing Out.

Charles A. Stockbridge, 15 East Columbia street, is closing out his entire stock of Books, Stationery, Toys, Bird Cages, Mirrors, Pictures, Curtains and hundreds of other things too numerous to mention, will be sold regardless of cost. Crowds are daily getting bargains at this closing out sale. Call at once and save money.

Remember the excursion to Rome City August 19. 11-7t

Keils are making a specialty of room and picture moulding.

S. B. HARTMAN, D. D. S.
Dentist.
1 s4t Schmitz Block.



Lincoln Tea goes to the root of all female complaints. For sale by

LOUIS SCHMIDT & CO.

Ira S. Sundo, a graduate of the Fort Wayne Business College, has taken a position as stenographer and assistant bookkeeper for the B. W. Skelton Cracker Company. 1t

Grace Church excursion under direction of Y. P. S. of C. E. August 19. 11-7t

No advance in the price of wall paper at Keils, but a big cut in the price of all their better grades. They are now offering many of their best patterns at half price. Selling 30c papers at 15 to 16½c a roll. These are the best papers ever offered for the money.

Wait for Grace Church excursion August 19. 11-7t

THE

People's Store,

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET

Special Bargains!

Our entire line of Ladies' Waists and Blouses at Reduced Prices.

Ladies' Waists at 29c were 39c.
Ladies' Waists at 39c were 50c.
Ladies' Waists at 59c were 75c.
Lakies' Waists at 75c were $1.

New Patterns Just Received in

White Embroidered DRESS GOODS

At 39c, 50c and 69c,
—WORTH—
50c, 62 1-2c and 87 1-2c.

50 DOZEN
MEN'S OUTING CLOTH SHIRTS
25c Each Worth 33c.

25 doz. Men's Fine Outing Shirts.
50 Cents, Worth 75 Cents.

50 doz. Ladies Fine Gauze Vests, 3 for 25c.

50 Dozen
Ladies Fine Ribbed Vests 12½c worth 19c

75 Dozen
Ladies' Fine Ribbed Vests
25c, Worth 37½c.

FANS FOR THE HOT WEATHER.

An Immense Stock of All Kinds at 2c, 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c and up.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,
BEADELL & COMPANY
Best Lighted Store in the city.

ALL

Hotels

—AND—

Bakers

PROSPER

By Using Our Baking Powder,

ONLY 25 CENTS.

PURE
CREAM-TARTAR
BAKING SODA
AND
SPICES.

Our Baking Powder is used by all the leading Bakers and Hotel-keepers in the city.

Meyer Bros. & Co.,

Druggists.

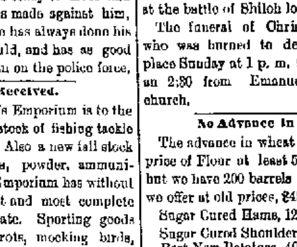
HEADQUARTERS
For all kinds of
Galvanized Iron and Tin Work,
Hot Air & Hot Water Heaters,
MANTLES & GRATES,
TILE HEARTHS and FLOORS,
PLUMBING of all KINDS.
Gas and Steam Fitting
By Experienced Workmen.

JOHN PRESSLER.
No. 71 E. Columbia Street, Corner Barr.
TELEPHONE 249.

The Great Prize Story,
WHAT'S BREAD IN THE BONE!
By GRANT ALLEN,
Price 25c, at
A. C. KATT, 82 Calhoun St.

E. KRAMER, THE SIGN PAINTER.

Signs of Every Description.



Banners and Streamers of all Kinds.

We Charge No Fancy Prices but do Good Work. If you want a Labor Day Banner Give me a Call.

E. KRAMER, 90 EAST MAIN STREET.